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H. I. SMITH, EDITOR.

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Opp. St. James Lutheran church
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JACOB C. SCHRIVER.

AGENTS

CRIMES OF THE TURKS.

The Story Told in Reports of the Consular Delegates.

LONDON, Jan. 29.—Blue books have been issued containing all of the official dispatches relative to Armenia between July 24, 1894, and Oct. 16, 1895, and the reports of the consular delegates attached to the Sassoun commission.

The report gives the history of the Armenian agitation for several years, and records the obstacles thrown in the way of the commission by the Turkish delegates. It also acquits the Armenians of the charge brought against them of burning their own property to incite an outbreak among their people, adding that the facts elicited failed to prove that the Armenians were in revolt, but show that the agitator Murad instigated several Armenian outrages on Kurds. The latter then retaliated and the Armenians fled to their villages. The conflict between the Armenians and Kurds followed, and the government did nothing to arrive at a peaceful settlement or to protect women and children.

The delegates are compelled to believe, the report says, that all the Armenians who fell into the hands of the soldiers, the Kurds or the Zaptiehs, were either killed or wounded, and that, with the exception of the eleven villagers of Talori, not a single prisoner was taken.

The report shows that the number of killed has been grossly exaggerated, but admits that, owing to the absence of registration, it is impossible even approximately to fix the number of victims. There is appended, however, to the report a tabulated list of all the evidences tendered to the commission.

The six villages mentioned show a total of 265 victims, distributed as follows: Shenik, 114; Semal, 65; Chelleguzan (the scene of the story of the great pit which was filled to overflowing with massacred victims), 40; Agpi, 22; Spagank, 10; Talori, 14. These villages were all burned and the inhabitants were scattered.

The British delegate, Shipley, in a memorandum attached to the joint report, from the evidence gathered by Consul Hampson during his tour, estimates the total number of victims in the Sassoun district, including deaths from starvation, at about 900. One of the worst cases of cold blooded cruelty, Delegate Shipley says, was the murder of prisoners in the camp at Chelleguzan under a promise of a safe conduct. But the number of those so murdered was only forty or fifty, and not hundreds, as has been stated.

Delegate Shipley, while he admits that there was violation of women, asserts that the alleged wholesale butchery of women was not confirmed. He points out that while an agitation subservive of the Ottoman authority had existed amongst the Armenians in Turkey and abroad, and had exasperated the Turkish government, it must be admitted that the government had failed in its duty of affording protection to all classes of its subjects. He complains of the connection and suppression of evidence before the commission by Turkish officials as not calculated to advance the interests of the truth.

Mr. Shipley further declares that the Armenians were hunted like wild beasts, and if the slaughter was not greater it was solely owing to the vastness of the mountain ranges, which facilitated the escape of the Armenians. He was convinced that the Turks aimed at the complete extermination of the Armenians in the Chelleguzan and Talori districts.

Our Inadequate Coast Defenses.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—Major General Nelson A. Miles, before the committee on coast defenses yesterday, made a statement of the condition of the coast defenses on both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts and Gulf of Mexico. He stated that the guns now mounted at Savannah, Charleston and other ports are smooth bores of obsolete patterns and useless, and are mounted on rotten carriages. The only places where provision has been made for any considerable defense are New York, San Francisco and Boston, and defenses at these places are entirely inadequate and insufficient. He said that our cities are open to attack by any country having a large navy, and that it would take years to create the necessary armament. He estimated that the entire cost of coast defenses for adequate protection of the country would be about \$50,000,000 for fortifications and guns.

Abject Misery in New Foundland.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., Jan. 29.—The abject misery of the people cannot be expressed. Hundreds are starving and without fuel, while severe snow storms are raging. The authorities appear to be powerless to afford relief. The unemployed are quiet, but it is feared that they will not remain passive much longer. A petition for work is being numerously signed. It is reported that the governor is preparing a scheme which will provide employment within the next week.

Express Robbers Caught.

DENVER, Jan. 29.—Pinkerton detectives have arrested Express Agent Krout, of Colorado Springs, on the charge of being implicated in the theft of \$5,000 from the Wells-Fargo company about six months ago. His father, who recently came to Colorado Springs, was also arrested on a train at Watsonburg as he was leaving the state, and about \$1,000 was found sewed up in his clothing.

FIFTY-SIX MINERS KILLED

By an Explosion of Gas in a Mine Near Cardiff, Wales.

CARDIFF, Wales, Jan. 28.—Yesterday the residents of the town and vicinity of Tylorstown, which is situated near here, were terrified by a terrific reverberation which shook the whole town and caused people to rush out of doors, wondering whether they were being overwhelmed by an earthquake. It was ascertained in a short time that the concussion was caused by an explosion in a neighboring colliery with disastrous consequences to life and property. The latest report places the number of dead at fifty-six.

The mining population of the locality rushed to the mouth of the pit, only to have their worst fears confirmed. The shaft was found to be entirely shattered, and it was evident that there was little hope that any of those in the pit could have survived the explosion. The despair of the women who looked about the mouth of the pit was terrible.

The pit was found to have caught fire, and the hindrance that this caused to the work of the rescue parties added to the excitement and tension of feeling. It was only through braving the utmost peril that the living were able to prosecute their quest for the dead.

Those who have been engaged in the work of exploration and the few survivors who have been rescued tell terrible stories of the scenes they witnessed and the dead bodies they found or stumbled over, strewn in all directions as they fell overcome by fire damp or hurled by the force of the explosion.

A Burglar "Removes Temptation."

WELL FLEET, Neb., Jan. 29.—Mrs. Jane Houston, a bank president's wife, lost diamonds and other jewelry Monday night valued at \$50,000. Mort Green, whom the authorities were shadowing as a dangerous suspect, dropped into the Free Methodist revival meeting just in time to hear Mrs. Houston explaining, in giving her "experience," that she had just discarded her diamonds and other jewelry, since she thought it ungodly to wear them. She said she left all of her finery on her dresser. Green, it is said, left the church, broke into the Houston residence and found that she had told the truth. He took everything in sight, and left a note saying he was glad he could remove temptation from the good woman.

Justice Peckham's First Decision.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—Judge Peckham delivered his first opinion as a member of the United States supreme court yesterday. It was in the case involving the right of the government to condemn the real estate of the Gettysburg Electric Railway company as a part of the National Park located upon the Gettysburg battlefield. The court below had decided that the act of congress authorizing the establishment of the park, in so far as it applied to the condemnation of private property, was unconstitutional. Judge Peckham's decision reverses this ruling and sustains the condemnation proceedings.

All Free but Hammond.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—Secretary Olney has received a long cable dispatch from Mr. Manion, the United States consular agent at Johannesburg, who gives the details of the situation with reference to John Hays Hammond, the California mining engineer, and the other Americans arrested for the alleged complicity in the Uitlander conspiracy. Mr. Manion says that all American prisoners are out on parole except Hammond, whose case differs from that of the Americans in that he signed a conditional invitation to Jameson to come to Johannesburg in the event of extreme peril.

The Conflict in Cuba.

HAVANA, Jan. 29.—General Maceo's position continues to be regarded here as critical, and it is considered certain that Gomez's attempt to march west is for the purpose of succoring him. Spanish columns pursue Gomez closely and harass his forces, compelling them to fight daily, and it is claimed here that they are becoming demoralized. Grave reports are circulated of Gomez's sickness, and this, combined with the stores which men attempt to carry, is said to make their advance slower than it would otherwise be.

Says Ten Men Were Drowned.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Jan. 29.—Thirteen members of the crew of the wrecked steamer J. W. Hawkins passed through here last night, bound for New York. The party included nine Cubans and four Americans. The Americans are H. M. Clarity, Thomas Kelly, Frank Thompson and Henry Nelson. Clarity said that the steamer, he understood, had \$100,000 worth of arms and ammunition on board. The steamer's destination was a Florida port, where more arms were to be obtained, and later she was to sail for Cuba. Clarity further states that the steamer was overloaded. He knew that ten men were drowned while the Crosby was rescuing one boat load. He also says General Garcia and sixteen of his staff were on board the Hawkins.

How Italians Thrive.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29.—It came out in a suit for damages against a speedway contractor that Constantino Marro got \$1.50 a day, lived on twenty-five cents a day, and saved \$300 a year, which he sent to his mother and sisters in Italy. Marro was killed by a blast in an excavation.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Thursday, Jan. 23.

At Altoona, Pa., N. C. Buck, aged 18, was accidentally shot in the hand by Charles Hawksworth, a companion, and died a few hours afterwards.

Ex-Senators Geyer, Gear and Ohl, formerly members of Ohio's legislature, were indicted by the grand jury at Columbus for bribery while in office.

Clarke A. Trimble, engineer, and George Waters, fireman, were killed and several others injured by an exploding locomotive boiler on the Little Miami road near South Charleston, O.

Prince Henry of Battenberg, husband of Princess Beatrice of England, and favorite son-in-law of Queen Victoria, died of African fever on board a British warship near Sierra Leone, Africa.

Friday, Jan. 24.

Senor Camacho, ex-minister of finance in the Spanish cabinet, died at Madrid yesterday.

George Ryerson, late governor of Lower California, died in San Diego, Cal., aged 72. He was a native of New Jersey.

Ex-President Harrison, who was called to Washington to argue a law case, visited President Cleveland at the White House today.

Cardinal Sotillo announces that the ban placed by the pope on the Knights of Pythias, Odd Fellows and Sons of Temperance is absolute.

Minnie Swanger, 13 years old, is under arrest at Altoona, Pa., charged with poisoning the family of William McGregor, for whom she worked. Mr. McGregor died and the others are critically ill.

Saturday, Jan. 25.

China has agreed to open the West river to foreign trade, thus giving access to the richest portion of that country.

In Kentucky's senatorial deadlock Dr. W. G. Hunter, Republican, again came within one vote of election yesterday.

Mrs. Lease, the Kansas woman suffragist who is on a lecturing tour, is seriously ill with pneumonia at Winona, Minn.

Congressman John K. Cowan has been elected president of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, at a salary of \$40,000 per year.

Abram Primmer died yesterday at his farm on the Rappahannock river, in Virginia, aged 83 years. He was a member of the New York legislature with Samuel J. Tilden.

Monday, Jan. 27.

John Tyler, the eldest son of President Tyler, and a very eccentric Virginian, died in Washington, aged 76.

The Berlin correspondent of the London Standard says that the czar's coronation has been fixed for May 12.

Pugilistic Champion James J. Corbett tried to bully a 120 pound fireman in Philadelphia, and had his lip cut and was knocked down.

At New Castle, Ky., Maggie Wafford, aged 12, daughter of P. F. Wafford, was smothered to death through a folding bed closing up with the girl in it.

Anna Moylan, 29 years old, of Boston, Mass., a guest at the St. Denis hotel, New York, jumped from the fifth story fire escape and was instantly killed.

Tuesday, Jan. 28.

The schooner John W. Bray, of Gloucester, Mass., with fourteen men, was probably lost in the fierce gales of Dec. 11 and 12.

Mrs. Edmund Tucker was found in her home at Yonkers, N. Y. She had been choked to death by a burglar and the house robbed.

Dr. P. T. Rhodes is under arrest at Newville, Ky., charged with poisoning Jared Robinson, a patient, whose widow he married.

A colored man named Sherman, now in jail at Uniontown, is wanted at Parkersburg, W. Va., for assault on the little Wetherill girl.

The national house passed the senate resolution calling on the European powers to enforce reforms in Turkey, and pledging support to the president in protecting American citizens there.

Wednesday, Jan. 29.

The Iowa legislature is flooded with petitions asking that the age of consent be raised.

The numerous electric railroads in northern Ohio are causing reduced fares on the steam roads.

General Alfred Baker Smith, well known as a soldier and lawyer, dropped dead while leading a prayer meeting in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., last night.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt, liberal leader in the British parliament, has issued a summons to his followers to meet at the opening of parliament.

Colonel A. T. Harris, for years a leading character in Republican politics in Georgia, died yesterday at Atlanta. When Georgia was under military rule he reorganized the legislature.

NEW YORK, Jan. 28.—Detained on Ellis Island are two Armenians who, under the immigration laws, will have to be deported unless they can secure the necessary bonds which will entitle them to land. They say that deportation will simply mean starvation and death. They are Peter De Garabedian, 22 years old, and R. M. Gharehgorrian, aged 30. The latter's wife and three children were killed before his eyes, and the woman was outraged in his presence. The men escaped, and must now be sent back unless somebody will furnish \$500 bonds for each, to prevent them from joining public charges.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Jan. 27.—Harry Weiss, 20 years of age, was killed by a train on the Lehigh Valley railroad, near Rockdale. The young man was a resident of Catasauqua.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 25.—Governor Hastings and party arrived in Harrisburg from their trip to the south and southwest. All are in excellent health. The governor seems robust, and undoubtedly has recovered his vigor.

ASHLAND, Pa., Jan. 27.—Little Florence Stratton fell from a high chair across a red hot cook stove during the temporary absence of her mother. She was horribly burned about the face, hands and body. The little one is alive, but will hardly recover.

LEBANON, Pa., Jan. 25.—Milton H. Reiter has brought suit against Jacob N. Mease, in the court of common pleas of this county, to recover \$10,000 for damages which he alleges he sustained by injury to his health in eating the meat of a hog which he bought of the defendant.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Jan. 28.—Colonel M. J. Keck, former commander of the Ninth regiment, N. G. P., is at the head of a movement here to raise recruits for the Cuban army. The colonel says he would like to have as many of his former boys with him as he can secure.

SCRANTON, Pa., Jan. 28.—Crisenzo Morolo, convicted of the murder of Emanuel Loro, in Old Forge township, was yesterday sentenced to be hanged by Judge Edwards. Morolo claimed to be another person and an entire stranger in this section, but the evidence against him was overwhelming.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., Jan. 27.—Anthony Kir muski was naturalized fourteen years ago in Shamokin and left for Russia two months ago, to bring his mother here. When in Russia he was ordered into the army, and refusing to go, has been in prison ever since. The United States government will be appealed to.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Jan. 25.—By an explosion of gas at the Kaska William colliery James Allen, James McGill and Charles Lembar, miners, were seriously and perhaps fatally burned. The three men entered an old trial hole with naked lamps, igniting a small body of gas. Lembar was hurled down a chute some distance away. The other two men lay down, thus avoiding much force of the explosion.

LANCASTER, Pa., Jan. 29.—The charred body of William Miller, the aged night watchman at the Champion Blower and Forge works, destroyed by fire on Saturday night, was found last evening among the debris of the building by workmen who had been searching the ruins for two days. It had been burned to a crisp, and lay a hundred feet from the point where the fire is supposed to have started.

LANCASTER, Pa., Jan. 28.—The clothes of Bertha Mowery, a domestic at the home of Squire Hildebrand, at Strasburg, caught on fire while she was working at the stove. The girl ran from the house to that of a neighbor, by which time she was a mass of fire from foot to head. Her clothes were torn from her, but her injuries were of such a nature that she died today. Her whole body was burned, her ears are charred to a crisp and all of her hair burned off.

ELIZ, Pa., Jan. 28.—Mrs. Kate M. Nellis and Edgar Gardner, who were arrested Sunday night at Girard, Pa., on the charge of poisoning the woman's husband, Peter Nellis, had a hearing yesterday, when both pleaded not guilty. Mrs. Nellis is said to have been under the influence of Gardner, who is an alleged spiritualistic medium. The Nellis kept the leading hotel in Girard, a town of about 1,000 inhabitants. Mrs. Nellis is about 50 years of age, and her husband was slightly older.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 23.—Lawrence Mohr, a laborer, tried to throw a stick of dynamite at a fire at Bixler's Station, near Newport, yesterday. There were seven kegs of giant rock powder near by, which were being used in the work of straightening the roadbed of the main line of the Pennsylvania railroad. The dynamite exploded, the powder ignited and Mohr was instantly killed. Six other workmen were badly injured, and several of these may die. Mohr, who was 20 years old and unmarried, lived at Longfellow.

WEST GROVE, Pa., Jan. 27.—As the result of a stabbing here on Saturday, Chester county is likely to have another murderer on its hands. Henry Coleman, colored, was stabbed in the side near the heart, and the doctors say he cannot live. Mrs. Georgianna Lamb, colored, is charged with the crime. The weapon used was a butcher knife. Coleman was in Mr. Lamb's house when a quarrel arose. There is considerable discrepancy between the statement made by Coleman and the testimony of eye witnesses to the affair.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa., Jan. 29.—In the Frank Wilson homicide trial yesterday, the prisoner, after undergoing an examination lasting eighteen hours, was trapped in two falsehoods by the cross examining attorney, T. H. Grevy, and admitted the perjury. It developed in the testimony that the reason he changed his name from Frank Koons to Frank Wilson was that he had committed two burglaries at Massillon, O., and had been convicted and imprisoned under the habitual criminal act, one of the provisions of which is that when a discharged convict commits another crime he must spend the balance of his life in prison.

AT THE GATE.

In the warm health-giving weather
My poor pale wife and I
Drive up and down the little town
And the pleasant roads thereby:
Out in the wholesome country
We wind, from the main highway,
To the wood's grim solitudes—
Fair as the Lord's own day.

We have lived so long together,
And joyed and mourned as one,
That each with each, with a look for speech,
Or a touch, may talk as none
But love's elect may comprehend—
Why, the touch of her hand on mine
Speaks volume-wise, and the smile of her
eyes,
To me, is a song divine.

There are many places that lure us:—
"The old wood bridge" just west
Of town we know—and the creek below,
And the banks the boys love best;
And "Beech Grove," too, on the hill-top;
And "The Haunted House" beyond,
With its roof half off, and its old pump-
trough
Adrift in the roadside pond.

We find our way to "The Marshes"—
At least where they used to be;
And "The Old Camp Grounds;" and "The
Indian Mounds."
And the trunk of "The Council-Tree,"
We have crunched and splashed through
"Plint-Bed Ford;"
And at "Old Big Bee-Gum Spring"
We have stayed the cup, half lifted up,
Hearing the redbird sing.

Then there is "Wesley Chapel,"
With its little graveyard, lone
At the crossroads there, though the sun sets
fair
On wild-rose, mound and stone
A wee bed under the willows—
My wife's hand on my own—
And our horse stops, too, . . . and we hear
the coo
Of a dove in undertone.

The dusk, the dew and the silence!
"Old Charley" turns his head
Homeward then by the 'pike again,
Though never a word is said—
One more stop, and a lingering one—
After the fields and farms,—
At the old toll gate, with the woman await
With a little girl in her arms.
—J. W. Riley, in *Ladies' Home Journal*.

THE ILLUSTRATION AT THE ORTHOPEDIC.

BY MADGE ROBERTSON.



THE young person in question was, I should think, about four years old, and she held, on the occasion of which I speak, the undivided attention of some twenty young gentlemen and even of a couple of older gentlemen of scientific aims. She was not so very important a young person, either, being a charity patient at a famous hospital where little ones of deformed limbs are treated. Yet, perhaps, she was not so very poor a little girl, because there were two red ribbons tying up her brown hair, and quite a wide frill of lace about the neck of her plaid dress.

Her mother carried her into the lecture room and placed her upon a high table, and then left her to dangle her little bare legs until the lecturer should be ready to use her as an illustration. The young person gazed thoughtfully about the room, at the odd instruments behind her and the students in front. Neither proved of sufficient interest to retain her gaze and she presently devoted her attention to her mother, the nurses and a few other pitiful little ones in an adjoining room, who were playing unconcerned amid surroundings which might have saddened them, had they been older. The lecture was vividly interesting and the students looked at the little maid as they had, perhaps, looked at numerous other little maids with red bows and big brown eyes, as merely a convenient deformity that made the lecturer's words easier to understand. They were not a particularly pleasant looking lot of young men. Their clothes fitted badly, and it was obvious that their paths had been rural and their bringing up uncared for. Our little girl, although she certainly could not have told why, was not approving of them. She looked them over, as an older person looks at a monotonous landscape, with an eye open for possible beauty.

"You see, gentlemen," the lecturer went on, "the exactly opposite set of conditions occur in these two cases. In the boy's there is talipes varus, that is, the foot curves inward; in the girl—the child looked gravely down upon him as he took her little leg gently in his hand and moved it upward—"here is talipes valgus, the foot curves outward." The class bent forward. "In this, however, an abnormal development of—" It was a highly important illustration. The medical journals had noted the case at length. Only one man in the room was looking elsewhere than at the pitiously twisted limb in the doctor's hand. There was a look about the child's little mouth which reminded him of some one whom he should see within a couple of hours. They would dine together. This was her birthday. He would give her the bonbons he had

chosen with such care and which he had now in his pocket. He could see her delight over the unexpected revelations in the box. It certainly would be the first time she had been presented with her own initials on each sweet. Then the tongue with tiny gold-drivers for claws, and the flagee paper perfumed with wood-violet, and the criss-crossing of violet baby-ribbon over the mauve and white candies. The bonbonniere was of silver with a pretty lid. It was a love of a box and he felt justly proud of it. He was in a hurry to see her eyes when she opened it. The lecture was good, of course, but he should be glad when it was over.

A bored sigh from the little maid echoed his wish. She was looking dully about the room again and, presently, her big brown eyes lit upon the young man who leaned back while the others leaned forward, and who looked upon her with friendly eyes while the others examined her sore foot. She returned his glance with grave scrutiny. He pleased her. He was good to look upon. He had a flower on his coat. Clearly this was something she did not expect among this crowd of ugly men. The little maid was unconsciously realizing the difference between a good-looking chap, with a good tailor and an eye for ties, and the student who is too absorbed to care what he has on.

They looked steadily at each other, the young fellow with a smile on his lips and the child with pleased appreciation dawning in her eyes. Suddenly she smiled also. Then she laughed aloud.

"Pretty man," she chuckled, pointing with her chubby forefinger at the well-groomed youth.

There was a roar from the class and the young fellow blushed a fiery red at the honors thrust upon him. The man next him grinned.

"She recognizes you, Leggatt," he said.

The lecturer, with a smile, proceeded to the boy's case. The girl felt her foot free and extended her arm to the class.

"I want to go to him," she cried, her lips quivering with excitement. "Hush, dear," said the nurse, reprovingly. But the child persisted. "Take me down," she begged, with her eyes fixed on Leggatt.

He shook his head, smilingly, at her and turned his face resolutely toward the lecturer. In a second or so, in spite of himself, he stole a glimpse at the child. She was still seated at the table, dangling her poor little legs, with her arms pleadingly extended and with great tears gathering in her eyes.

Young Leggatt moved uneasily, tried to look away, uttered a forcible exclamation under his breath and then, finally, with an impulse he could not control, dashed out of his seat to the front of the room and took the now sobbing child in his arms.

The lecturer frowned—it was his duty to frown—then turned his back so that he was not supposed to know what was going on. The young fellow retired with the little girl to the end of the hall and sat down, taking her up on his knee. The nurse hovered near. The little girl's eyes danced. She smiled up at the handsome youth while he was wiping her tears away. Then she proceeded to have one of the best times in her poor little life. She found out why his hair was parted in the middle, and why he wore a stick pin. She counted the diamonds in his watch and traced his initials on its back. She learned how to make rabbits out of handkerchiefs, and elicited his admiration of her own new one with the blue flowers in the border. His pockets revealed unknown treasures. She made hieroglyphics on his ivory tablets with a silver pencil. So far there was mutual enjoyment.

It was when she was going through his last pocket that she unluckily chanced on the bonbonniere. The outside box was tied with pretty pink string. She wanted the string. The young man gave it to her. Naturally, then, she opened the box to see what was inside. This had not been the programme. Inside was another box. How funny! The second box was glittering. Funnier still! Perhaps it would open also. Just at this juncture young Leggatt had his attention distracted for one perilous moment, and when he came back to his play with the little maid he received an unpleasant shock.

She had opened the silver lid and was gazing in an ecstasy of delight at the sweets and ribbons within. With a feminine intuition she recognized the contents, although she could never have seen anything similar. She looked up at him, gaily, as if it had been a game and she had found the handkerchief.

"Candies," she cried, joyfully. "Yes," said the miserable but truthful young man. Then she generously offered him one. He seized the opportunity and took the box from her. "See," he said, wishing he had never been born, "pretty box shuts. Now, wrap it up. Put it away," and he slipped it into his pocket. Her face looked grieved wonderment at him, and he weakly added, "Hunt for it again."

She looked doubtfully at him for a minute while he basely tried to divert her attention. He pointed out the big clock beside him and the interesting fact that the pendulum swung all night and all day. But the little maid,

not being of the sex which is concerned with the insides of machines, gave the most cursory glance at the clock and began an instant search for the fascinating candies.

The young fellow groaned within himself. If it were an ordinary box of bonbons, the poor little thing would be welcome to it. But this especially ordered one, with her initials on each candy, the precious tongs and box from Biffy's with her monogram on its lid! There was no time to get anything else for her. In less than an hour he would be at her birthday dinner. Why had he been such an idiot as not to have sent it by post? To let himself into this scrape just because he was beguiled into wanting to give it into her hands himself and see her radiant face. And if he let her birthday go by without a reminder, she might indeed be hurt. Perhaps she would say "No," when so careless a lover asked her to marry him. Then that fellow, Rowley—no doubt his present was already received. He had been so cocksure of being able to knock Rowley out with the daintiness and appropriateness of his own gift. Rowley would never have thought of anything so novel. Hang it all, the youngster should not have these candies. He would buy her a couple of boxes to-morrow and send them to her.

A sudden shuffling of feet warned him that the lecture had ceased. He looked down at the child. She had found the box and was preparing to open it again.

"I must go, little one," he said. "I will bring you two boxes of candies to-morrow. Let me have this one." But she clung to the box.

"No, baby keep it," she said, forlornly.

It was the note in her voice that told how accustomed she was to having things taken from her, that went to young Leggatt's heart. He tried, miserably, to detach her little fingers. But she held tight and the tears began to come in her eyes. With a quick ejaculation he desisted from his half-hearted task. They looked at each other in silence, the baby girl, the tears running down her cheeks, a pitiful quiver on her lips, the man with a struggle in his face. She held the box close in both small hands. Suddenly he beckoned to the nurse.

"Will you take this little girl," he asked, gently kissing the child goodbye. "There are a few sweeties here," touching the box. "I hope you will allow her to keep them."

And he hurried out of the door.

He outstayed the others after the dinner party. The girl continued a conversation. "It was not kind of Mr. Rowley," she said, passionately, "to embarrass me by giving me such an expensive gift. A few flowers one likes. But a gold lined box with my monogram on it, even if the value of it were disguised by filling it up with candies! Why, even the candies had my initials on them. It was execrably bad taste."

The young fellow pondered within himself. Had he any right to sail under false colors? Why not? But as the girl fixed her clear eyes upon him, he involuntarily told the truth. It was a bold narrative and meant simply to honestly emphasize the fact, that he had been guilty of the same bad form as had Rowley, and therefore deserving of no better treatment.

But somehow when he finished—though why should what was execrable taste in Rowley be thought a touching kindness in Leggatt—there were tears in the girl's eyes and she extended her hand.

"You will go and see the little thing again," she said softly, "and I—I should like to go with you."

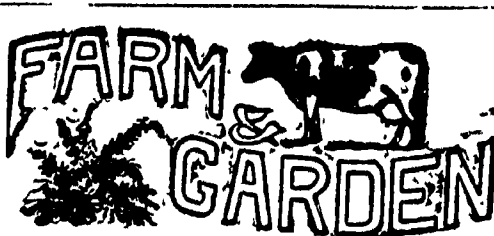
"Always?" ventured the young fellow, his heart beating painfully.

He kissed her hand. Then he kissed her arm. Then he looked up into her eyes, and then—he kissed her lips.—*New York Truth.*

Hogs Under Military Drill.

Major Carpenter, a veteran who conducts a farm near Stockbridge, Mich., gave an exhibition yesterday which proves that ordinary hogs may be educated to a high degree. The Major has introduced military discipline among his porkers to such an extent that they go through the evolutions with almost human precision. The exhibition yesterday was given by Major Carpenter for the benefit of a few former army comrades, who pronounced it wonderful. Eight of the animals formed in line at the Major's command, and stood like so many statues. In front of them, about two rods, was a trough into which a farm hand then dumped five or six pails of mixed feed. The hogs took great interest in the operation, and their little eyes twinkled in anticipation, but not a hog of them stirred until the Major cried out: "Forward! March!" When they were three feet from the trough he commanded "Halt!" and all stood still, though it was evident they were laboring under great excitement. Finally he shouted "Charge!" and eight porcine noses went into the trough at the same instant. When the meal was over the animals re-formed in line, marched solemnly to their pen and were disbanded by a wave of the Major's hand. —*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

It's a credulous world—every man believes in himself.—Puck



CULTURE OF GINSENG.

Ginseng has not been successfully grown under ordinary cultivation. It is of so wild a nature that when removed from the natural beds in the woods it refuses to grow, just as some wild animals refuse to eat in confinement, and starve. It may, however, be propagated by culture in woodland of the right kind, that is, with a moist soil, shaded by a northern exposure, and having a good depth of black vegetable soil. It grows from cuttings of the roots with ease, but so far the sowing of the seed has not been found successful. It may be, however, that by choosing the right soil and locality, the seed will grow.—*New York Times.*

THE COLT'S TEETH.

In the colt the incisor and the first three molars on each jaw are always temporary and replaced by permanent teeth sometime during the animal's life. The last three molars are always permanent and are never replaced. The teeth make their appearance as follows: The two middle incisors and the first three molars make their appearance before or some days after birth, the first laterals four or six weeks after birth, second laterals, or corner teeth, six or nine months after birth, the fourth molar (first permanent ones) is cut at from ten to twelve months of age.

At two and one-half years the middle incisors and the first and second molars are replaced. At the same time the fifth molar is cut. At three and one-half the first lateral incisors and the third molar are replaced. At four and one-half the corner teeth are replaced, and the sixth molar is cut. In case of a male the canine teeth are also replaced at four and one-half. —*Farm, Field and Fireside.*

PROFIT IN BREEDING SOWS.

After every large corn crop there is always a brisk demand for young pigs the following spring. Farmers who have witnessed many such times in their lives always calculate to save a goodly number of breeding sows to be mated early in December, and farrow the last of March or first of April. The period of gestation in a sow is about sixteen weeks, though it sometimes overruns that two or three days. Whether pork is cheap or dear, breeding sows will always be a source of profit when their pigs are sold while still small. The most rapid growth of the pig, and that which costs the least, is made before it is 100 pounds weight. Such pigs will also sell for more per pound than those that are larger. It is not uncommon when pigs are dear for purchasers to pay very nearly as much for the growing pig as it will sell for when fattened. The sow that is bearing pigs will also sell for much more than her value for pork. The large, coarse sows are best for breeding, but they should be mated with a small and fine boned boar. By thus breeding the pigs will be kept easily, and grow to a larger size than pigs that are pure bred on both sides. —*Boston Cultivator.*

A CASE OF MILK FEVER.

The symptoms of milk fever are as follows: The animal suddenly becomes unable to stand, and lies in great pain, moaning; in a short time the pain increases until the animal becomes frantic, dashing the head from side to side, sometimes breaking the horns, and bruising the face seriously. Then stupor occurs, and the animal lies with the head on the flank, the neck being stiff and rigid. It occurs about the second day after calving, and comes on suddenly, without any warning. If the third day after calving passes without an attack the cow will escape or recover, but death usually occurs the third day after the attack. The treatment is to apply pounded ice in bags to the head and neck, to place plenty of soft straw about the animal, especially about the head; to give a powerful purgative, as two pounds of Epsom salts, with half an ounce of carbonate of ammonia, and the same of nuxvomica. The body should be covered with sheets soaked and kept wet with cold water, the water being permitted to run under the body. When there is no frenzy, the ice to the head is not needed. As soon as the bowels operate freely danger is passed. This disease is most frequent with cows either in poor or too high condition, and perfect quietness and very light feeding for a few days before the calving will generally prevent it. For this reason it is advisable for every dairy to have a retired, half dark, quiet place in which to keep the cows for a few days before and three days after calving. With moderate feeding before this occurrence, and this quietness, this disease very rarely happens.—*New York Times.*

INFECTIOUS DISEASES AMONG POULTRY.

Some valuable investigations of these have been made by the United States bureau of animal industry (Dr. Theobald Smith and Dr. V. A. Moore). The importance of the poultry in-

dustry, and the heavy losses occasioned by disease among fowls, warrant a continuance of this work. The present bulletin (No. 8 of the bureau) confirms what has previously appeared in our columns concerning an infectious bowel disease among turkeys. No effective remedy has yet been found, though disinfection is urged of all quarters where any diseased birds have been kept. The best solution is one ounce of corrosive sublimate in eight gallons of water, applied with a broom or mop, after standing twenty-four hours. It is very poisonous, and loses its virtue in proportion to the amount of dirt present, hence the house, woodwork, etc., should be cleaned before applying the disinfectant, and the manure covered with lime. The report contains an interesting paper on three outbreaks of fowl cholera and a hog-cholera-like disease in pigeons.

The most important feature is the report on diphtheria in fowls. Dr. Moore holds that the so-called fowl roup, influenza, and sometimes cholera, are one and the same. In the early stages of this disease, the exudations are frequently of a serous or mucous character, and often fowls die before the diphtheritic condition appears. The disease usually runs a slow, chronic course, from which the majority of afflicted fowls recover, although it may run a rapid, fatal course. Treatment consists largely in disinfecting the premises, letting in sunlight, and giving the fowls plenty of exercise, pure drinking water, dry quarters and a good food; also in removing the mucus in advanced stages. This trouble can probably be prevented entirely by such sanitary methods, if precautions are taken not to introduce the disease by buying affected fowls. The diphtheria germ in fowls is in no way like that in man, but it is claimed to be possible for diphtheritic fowls to transmit the disease to children, and vice versa. This disease is not to be confounded with true fowl cholera.—*American Agriculturist.*

A NEW FEED PLANT.

One of the new plants about which there has been considerable inquiry of late is cassava, a plant which grows chiefly in the West Indies and Africa.

The plant closely resembles the castor bean; the leaf is like that of the bean, but not so large. The seeds form a smooth pod, and, when ripe, resemble the castor bean seed, though hardly so large nor dark. They ripen in about eleven months.

The stalk will stand thirty-two degrees of cold, and where the mercury does not fall lower than this will live and grow for years. If the soil is rich, and it has sufficient distance, it will grow almost to a tree in one year.

The Southern Cultivator gives the following description of the plant:

A cultivated field of this queer shrub looks like a nursery of young peach trees. The plant grows about five feet high, the stem of each being isolated, with a few long, pointed leaves at the top, and a bud or projecting nucleus of a sprout at nearly every inch of the otherwise nearly naked stem. Dig down a bit, and you will find a cluster of irregular-shaped tubers, resembling very large, long parsnips, five or six to the plant, weighing twenty-five or thirty pounds. The roots only are eaten. When a field has been harvested the stems are chopped into pieces about four inches long, and these are planted. They take root at the nodes, or joints, and sprouts appear above ground in two or three weeks. The bitter kind used in Brazil (manihot utilisissima) requires two years to perfect a crop, while the sweet variety grown in Florida (manihot aipi) will make a crop in seven or eight months.

According to the journal quoted, for horses, mules, cows, hogs, etc., there is no root that will compare with it. No stock, however, will be apt to eat it at the first trial, but when offered them two or three times, when hungry, before food they like is given, they begin to relish it, and no further trouble is known. It should be pulled up and thrown to hogs, as they waste it if turned on the patch, for it very soon spoils, crude, in the open air. For other animals, it should be brushed clean and washed well. All the peeling may be left for the stock, but not for human food.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Make a note of desirable beauties for next season's planting.

Pot a few more bulbs for succession of bloom in the window garden.

Cacti should be watered sparingly from now on, allowing them to take their winter's rest.

It is not well to give the calla too much pot room, for foliage may thus be produced instead of flowers.

Give the window plants as much air as possible on warm days, and make arrangements for protecting the outdoor plants on cold nights.

The hardy chrysanthemums outside may be made to bloom until after several hard freezings, if the blossoms are slightly protected at night.

Carefully inspect every plant brought into the house to discover any lurking insects, and give each plant a thorough syringing before setting on the plant shelves.

THE FALL OF THE LEAF.

The star of Love in the evening sky,
The crescent moon like a silver boat
In a sea of rose and gold aloft.

Under the maples, you and I
Lean on the old, gray lichen wall,
While soft on our heads the dandelion fall,
Why do you sigh?

My sweetheart princess with frosted hair
Glow from your face in a shining mist
Like thistle-down in the air sun-kissed.
Silver or gold, dear, what do we care?
Gold or silver, it matters not,
Still 'tis a theme for the poet's thought,
Still the old lover's heart is caught
In its silken snare.

The dropping tints of the autumn tree
Are richer than roses in their day,
Sweeter than violets in the May—
For roses and violet want care we?
The wide, fair sunset of the year
Is lovelier than its morning, dear,
For you and me.

The star of Love dips low in the sky,
The moon's white boat is cast on the hill,
The shadows gather more dense and chill,
The deep wood thrills with the owl's sad cry.

A lonesome cricket croons in the wall,
Faster the leaves on our bowed heads fall
As the wind whiffs by.

Give me your hand. Is it growing cold?
Let it lie on a heart that is warm;
Lean on the strength of a faithful arm.
Love like the dead leaf still must hold
Sweetness and song when it has missed
The fire of opal and amethyst,
Purple and gold.
—Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

THE YOUNG WIDOW.

BY RUTH RANSOM.

MRS. PIERCEY was not in a good humor that day as she sat at the breakfast table pouring coffee for her husband and dispensing bread and butter to the three plump little Pierceys.

She was a handsome, overdressed woman, with a good deal of false hair, frizzed and puffed and braided on the top of her head, and a complexion that bore remote witness to the constant use of cosmetics. And Mr. Piercey, at his end of the table, was evidently ill at ease as he broke his egg and nibbled diligently at his roll.

"But what was I to do, my dear?" said he, after a brief silence, which was by no means peaceful.

"Do?" shrilly retorted Mrs. Piercey. "Why, what do other people do? Are we to keep a home for the indigent poor, or a refuge for the widowed and fatherless?"

"My dear—my dear," pleaded Mr. Piercey, who was a small man with thin hair and spectacles, "you may be a widow yourself some day."

"And if I am I shall not go begging among my relatives, that you may depend on," said Mrs. Piercey. "And, after all, she isn't any relative of yours—only your brother's wife. I'd like to know what earthly claim she has upon you! I declare the more I think of it the more I am amazed at the woman's presumption. Her very name is an aggravation, too. 'Plume Piercey,' indeed. I'll wager my new lace pin that she was a second-rate actress when she married your brother. No, Mr. Piercey, if you think that I—"

But here the torrent of the lady's eloquence was cut short by the unexpected appearance on the scene of the very subject of her oburgation—a tall, pretty woman of about four and twenty, whose wavy, golden tresses and delicately fair complexion contrasted vividly with the deep mourning weeds she wore.

"A veil down to her feet," mentally ejaculated Mrs. Abel Piercey. "And a six-inch bias band of the very best Courtland's crepe on her gown. I wonder who's expected to pay for all this?" Abel Piercey, the kindest hearted of little men, welcomed his brother's widow with genuine hospitality; but Matilda, his wife, looked askance at her, with no friendly smile.

"Of course you will consider this your home," said Mr. Piercey, as he made haste to draw a chair close to the fire.

"Until you are able to suit yourself somewhere else," crisply added his wife.

The widow said little; she only looked, with large, wistful eyes, from one to the other as she sat there, the morning sunshine turning her fair locks to braided masses of gold, the pearly delicacy of her skin arousing the liveliest envy in Mrs. Abel's heart.

"Though, of course, it's only some French balm, or Circassian cream or other, that I haven't heard of," said she to herself.

But after Mr. Piercey had buttoned on his overcoat and gloves, he came back to the breakfast room, while his wife was putting up the children's school lunches in the pantry.

"I'm not much of a talker, Plume," said he, in an odd, hesitating way; "but you are welcome, my dear—very welcome. And I hope you will try to feel at home. Don't mind Matilda—just at first. She's a little peculiar, Matilda is, but I do assure you she's—"

"Mr. Piercey," uttered a sharp,

warning voice at this instant from the threshold, "is it possible that you haven't started yet? And you know how particular Budge and Bodley are as to your getting to the store at nine o'clock precisely."

Mr. Piercey turned pink all over.

"Yes, my dear—yes," said he, "I'm quite sure to be in time!"

And off he started on a gentle trot. When he was gone Plume took off her bonnet and veil, removed her mantle and gloves, and went into the kitchen.

"Cannot I do something to help you, Sister Matilda?" said she, pleadingly.

Mrs. Abel Piercey looked with cold blue eyes and lips primly compressed, at the fair face, which was younger and fresher than ever without the jet black circle of the bonnet, and the slight, graceful figure before her.

"No, I thank you," said she. "I am not used to having fine ladies in my kitchen."

"But if you will lend me an apron—"

"No, I thank you, Mrs. Oswald Piercey," repeated the housewife. "You will find the newspaper in the hall. Perhaps the advertising columns may interest you."

"We are sisters," said the young widow, with a quivering lip. "Will you not call me Plume?"

"Oh, no; we're no relations at all, in reality!" said Mrs. Abel Piercey, weighing out ounces of sugar and pounds of flour with an unerring hand. "And really your name is such a very peculiar one. Jane, or Martha, or Eliza, would have been more to my taste. Perhaps, however," with a keen, sidelong glance, "you have been on the stage?"

"No," said Plume; "I was a teacher when Oswald married me. But what did you mean about the advertising columns of the papers?"

"Situations, you know," said Mrs. Piercey, reaching over to the raisin box. "Bridget, you have been at the raisins, as true as I live! There's half of 'em gone since I was here last!"

"No, mum, I haven't!" sharply responded Bridget, who was used to these kitchen skirmishes. "Sure I never lived in a house before where they counted the raisins and the lumps of coal, and if I don't suit, mum, it's a month's warning from to-day, if ye's please."

"Situations!" repeated Plume, half afraid of Bridget's warlike demeanor, or half puzzled at her sister-in-law's words.

"Yes," said Mrs. Abel, tartly, paying no attention to Bridget and her skillet—"in a glove factory you know, or in a fancy store, or even as nursery governess or attendant to some elderly invalid. For of course you know," with another of those oblique looks that made poor Plume feel so uncomfortable, "you expect to work for your living. We are not rich enough to support all our relations. Abel's salary was reduced last year, and no one knows how strictly I have to economize in order to make ends meet. And a strong young woman like you ought to be ashamed to sit down on a sickly man with a family, like my husband—"

"Stop—oh, stop!" said Plume, lifting up her hand, as if to ward off some invisible terror. "He said I was welcome. He told me—"

"That's just like Abel!" said Mrs. Piercey, scornfully. "He'd take in all creation if he could. He never stops to think whether he can afford it or not."

"I am sorry that I intrude," said Plume, with dignity. "It shall not be for long. I will look at the newspaper at once."

"Yes, that's a deal the best plan," assented Mrs. Piercey, ungraciously.

"Of course you won't mention our little chat to Abel. He might be vexed; and, after all, I'm only speaking for your good."

Plume looked at her with an expression of face which somehow made Mrs. Abel Piercey feel as if she were shrinking up like a withered walnut in its shell.

"Yes, I know," said the young widow. "But you need not be afraid; I am no tale bearer, to make mischief in any one's family."

Mrs. Piercey felt very uncomfortable after this little conversation was ended.

"How she did look at me!" thought she. "But I only spoke the truth, after all. We can't be burdened with her support, let Abel talk as he pleases. And no matter what she says, I believe she has been an actress. No one but an actress could ever put on such royal ways as that."

Half an hour afterward, when the bell rang, and some one inquired for Mrs. Oswald Piercey, Mrs. Abel nodded her head to the cake she was taking out of the oven.

"Company already," said she; "and gentlemen company, as I live! Well, if this is the way she intends to go on, the sooner she suits herself with a situation the better!"

Mrs. Piercey had been secretly anxious for an opportunity of quarreling with her sister-in-law. Here it was at last; and when the old gentleman with the glossy broadcloth suit was gone, she bounced into the parlor with a red spot on either cheek-bone like signals of war.

"So you have been receiving company, Mrs. Oswald?" said she.

"Yes," Plume innocently answered. "Gentlemen company, too!" cried Mrs. Piercey.

"It was Mr. Van Orden, my husband's lawyer," explained Plume.

"Oh, I dare say!" said Mrs. Piercey. "All that sounds very well; but I have the character of my house to look to, and—"

"He is coming back with a carriage," hurriedly spoke Plume. "I am to go to his wife's house at once. Mrs. Van Orden is willing to give me the shelter which my own husband's relatives grudge me!"

"I wish her joy of her bargain, I am sure," said Mrs. Abel Piercey, with a toss of the mountains of false hair that crowned her head.

And so the two women parted in no spirit of amity.

"I dare say she'll go straight to the store," thought Mrs. Abel, "and invent a pitiful story for my husband's benefit. And Abel will make a great tuss—Abel always was soft about his relatives—but I shan't mind it. I always have been mistress in my own house, and I always intend to be, Oswald's widow or no Oswald's widow."

Nevertheless, she could not help feeling a little apprehensive when her husband came in to tea. For when Abel really was angry, his anger signified something. But to her surprise he entered all smiles, and rubbing his palms, gleefully.

"So Plume has gone?" said he.

"Yes," said Mrs. Piercey, pretending to be busy with a knot in the second child's shoe. "She has gone. But how did you know it?"

"Van Orden stopped at the store to tell me," answered Mr. Piercey. "Strange, wasn't it? And quite romantic, too."

"What on earth is the man talking about?" said Mrs. Piercey, aroused at last into something like active interest.

"Why, didn't Plume tell you? It seems that those last investments that poor Oswald fancied he had beggared himself with, have turned up trump cards after all. And Van Orden tells me that Oswald's widow is worth a hundred and fifty thousand dollars."

Mrs. Abel Piercey turned first green, then crimson. Alas for the fatal blunder she had committed! Alas for the ruined chances of her three little girls to inherit their aunt's money! She made some trivial excuse about a forgotten pocket-handkerchief, and went up stairs to weep the bitterest tears she had ever shed.

It was a lesson to her, but it was an expensive one. For Plume Piercey, although she always remained on the most excellent terms with her kind little brother-in-law, never crossed Mrs. Abel's threshold again. She had been too deeply stung—too bitterly insulted there.

"And it's all my own fault," sadly reflected Mrs. Abel. "Oh, dear! oh, dear! why can't we see a little way into the future?"—Saturday Night.

The Chinaman and the Indian.

Where the American Indians came from is a problem that has vexed ethnologists. One overzealous clergyman has written a book to prove that they are the lost tribes of Israel. Other writers have attempted to classify them with the Malays and the Celts.

One of the latest comers into this field of research is Dr. J. C. Thoms, of No. 1280 Herkimer street, Brooklyn, who has an office in 24 Pell street. He is a Chinaman, who came to this country about twenty years ago, and who was graduated from the Long Island College of Physicians and Surgeons.

Dr. Thoms is writing a book to prove the identity of the Indian and Mongolian races. The habit of smoking and the styles of pipes which have existed in both races for many centuries are part of his argument. He calls attention to the fact that Alaska and Northern China are less than thirty miles apart at one point.

There is an Indian living in Chinatown. His parents were killed in a massacre in California when he was a child. A Chinaman adopted him and brought him up to the Chinese customs. He wears a queue, a blouse and clogs, and it is safe to say that not one person in a hundred would know from his features that he is not a Chinaman by birth.—New York Herald.

Lighting a Cigar With Ice.

Recently a prominent lawyer arrived in Washington for a consultation regarding some patent cases. During the conversation a match to light a cigar was lacking, and the Washingtonian remarked that a piece of ice would do just as well. The lawyer laughed and was incredulous and a wager was made. The Washingtonian took a piece of clear ice about an inch thick from the water cooler, whittled it into the shape of a disk, and with the palms of his hands melted its two sides convex, thus giving the form of a double convex lens or burning glass. With it he focused the sun's rays on the end of his cigar and lastly set it on fire.—Science News.

Testing Arrows.

In Japan archers test their arrows by balancing them on the nails of the second and third fingers of the left hand, and rapidly twirling them by the feathered end with the fingers of the right hand. If the arrow makes a whirling sound it is crooked and must be straightened.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

News Notes FOR WOMEN.

PORTRAITS OF ONE'S BACK.

The latest thing in photography is to have one's back taken. This is especially popular with women who have pretty arms and shoulders.

MRS. JEFFERSON DAVIS'S QUILT.

At the recent Confederate reunion at Richmond one of the objects that attracted a good deal of attention was a silk quilt presented soon after the war to Mrs. Jefferson Davis by Mrs. R. V. Hurt, of Galveston, who made it by hand. It contains the pictures of most of the higher Generals of the Confederate armies and several battle flags worked in.

HOW FAME CAME TO HER.

Miss Rosaline Whyte has suddenly jumped into fame as an artist because it was she who made the design for the Princess Maud's wedding gown. Believing above all in simplicity, she made its only trimming a border of orange blossoms, jessamine and myrtle. Miss Whyte is quite a beginner, and was only recently graduated from the Royal Female School of Art.

AN INTREPID WOMAN.

There are more intrepid women than the world knows of, and the late Mrs. Snyder, of the American Southern Presbyterian Mission, was one of them. For four years she and her husband lived in the Congo Territory, and when he penetrated a thousand miles further into the interior, she accompanied him, and shared the discovery of a huge new lake, many miles long, and so wide that the opposite shore was invisible. Fatigue, however, led to her untimely end, and Dr. Snyder has returned to civilization alone.—New York Recorder.

A PLUCKY WOMAN LAWYER.

A few years ago the Idaho Legislature passed a law, at the instigation of some politicians, which it was thought made women ineligible to the bar. Miss Helen L. Young, of the town of Osburn in that State, a clever and capable young woman, who had taken every study and passed every examination required of male applicants, determined to test the law, and did so with so much skill that Chief Justice Morgan declared the obnoxious law unconstitutional and admitted the plucky litigant to the ranks of the profession. She is, of course, the first to become a full-fledged practitioner in that State, but her success has already incited five other young women to begin reading for the Idaho bar.—Chicago Times-Herald.

WOMEN TO STUDY AGRICULTURE.

After a long struggle women are admitted to the School of Agriculture in Minnesota, which is a branch of the university. The honor of introducing this innovation is due to Professor Haecker, head of the department of dairy husbandry, who induced the Board of Regents to allow them a four weeks' course at the end of the regular term. Sixty women were enrolled in the first class, which was formed last May. They received practical lectures on the care of cream, creaming milk, churning, and caring for the butter, and are also taught how to make cheese by the new method, which requires only one hour. Two mornings each week are devoted to cooking, and the lecture is followed by practice, which gives them practical illustrations of all the points in the lecture. They also learn the chemistry of foods, tests for detecting adulterations, and the chemistry of disinfectants, dyes and sewer gas; and there are six lectures each term on the physiology of digestion and nutrition. Added to these are lectures on horticulture, which teach them how to grow small fruits, vegetables and house plants. Plain sewing, mending, and cutting of substantial garments receive some attention, and to this department they hope to add dressmaking another year.—Boston Transcript.

GOSSIP.

The Crown Prince of Denmark is six feet three in evening shoes.

Miss Braddon, like several other prominent novelists of the day, began life as an actress.

Queen Victoria owns a dress manufactured of spiders' webs. It was a present from the late Empress of Brazil.

Mrs. Langtry has had her bicycle enameled in turquoise and fawn, which are also the colors of her racing stable.

The Crown Princess Stephanie of Austria is little under six feet, though she is so beautifully proportioned that she does not appear inordinately tall.

Miss Helen Compertz has made the ascent of Mount Brewer, and found in a bottle the only authentic record of the ascent of Professor Brewer, made in 1864.

The widowed Queen of Naples is the only female Knight of the Russian Order of St. George, an honor conferred solely for exceptional gallantry under fire.

The oldest member of the French Societe des Gens de Lettres is a woman, Mme. du Bos d'Elbeac. She is ninety-seven years of age, but still writes numerous letters to the newspapers.

Miss Phoebe Vinton, who has recently retired from the employment of the Hamilton Woollen Mills at Southbridge, Mass., worked there continuously for forty-four years and six months.

The London World says: "The Queen is in excellent health and spirits and has been scarcely at all troubled with rheumatism for several months past. All the gossip about her Majesty's having recently contemplated 'abdication' is simply nonsense."

Among the cycling innovations in Battersea Park, which is still the center of London cycling, is that of a woman who carries a parasol in one hand while steering her machine with the other, and of a young woman who appears followed by a liveried groom on another bicycle.

Out of 1486 women who have been students in English colleges for women at Newham, Somerville, Holloway and Girton only 208 are married, while 600 are teaching. One in ten of those who take the honors at Cambridge examinations marry, one in nine at Girton marry and two in five who take the ordinary degree marry.

A foolish young man threw himself on the rails at Norwood Junction, London, the other day, just in front of an incoming train. Two young ladies instantly jumped down and dragged him out of danger, and must have done it at the peril of their own lives, as the traffic both ways through the junction is swift and almost incessant.

Advices from South Africa confirm the report that Olive Schreiner, the South African writer, is in somewhat straitened circumstances. Her home in Kimberley is a very small place, consisting of two rooms and a kitchen. The author does her own housework, and may be seen any day cooking dinner on a paraffin stove in the dining-room of the tiny cottage.

With one accord Mrs. Carl Browne, Corey's daughter, and the "Goddess of Peace" in his famous Washington procession, was pronounced the beauty of the St. Louis People's Party Convention. She has lovely blonde hair and big blue eyes, is vivacious and bright and interested in every political movement of the day, although she refrains from taking an active part in any.

FASHION NOTES.

An excellent method for renovating and making the ball gown do double duty, is to veil it slightly with grenade of the same shade or black, with the bodice finished with a little frilly basque of satin ribbon. Such little frilly basques are very becoming.

Manufacturers are beginning to realize that it is no longer necessary to offer cloths of eccentric weave and bizarre coloring to catch the favor of American shoppers. The taste of the public is being every day educated beyond the need of startling novelties.

The new tailor-made gown, fashioned strictly up-to-date, must have the small sleeve and the plain skirt. But then, if made severely plain, it would be a costume few women would dare attempt. The dictators of fashion have realized this, hence the new tailor-made gown for the fall of '96.

A great many lace and chiffon fichus are worn, and they seem to be the very finish needed for thin gowns. They are always graceful and becoming and particularly appropriate for summer wear, and are also sufficient adornment for the whole gown, and have so many advantages over waist trimmings that they are universally favored.

Nothing will be more worn or more becoming for street wear than the great fluffy bows which come to us direct from Paris. They are either of chiffon or silk and are edged with lace or plain to suit the caprice of the wearer. They must be huge, however, to be either stylish or becoming, and must not droop, but stand up well under the ears.

The collar is perhaps the most unique part of the costume. Instead of being an inconspicuous coat collar of old, it is a decidedly flaring affair well stiffened and most conspicuous. It is a collar suggestive of the Elizabethan ruff, and seems out of place on a tailor-made gown. But Paris favors it; therefore it will be worn. As the season advances, however, it is sure to be modified.

Aches Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. \$1; 6 for \$5.
Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla, 25c.
In 1759 a 25-per cent bounty was paid by England on American made silk.

Forecasters.
Some people are so influenced by the electric currents of the atmosphere that they can foretell the coming of a thunderstorm with perfect accuracy, and others there are with nervous sensitivity that they are sure of having neuralgia from a low and fretful state of the nervous system. Now why can't the latter be warned in time and know that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure? To use St. Jacobs Oil promptly will ward off an attack, or if attacked will promptly cure. Such people can do for themselves what others do from weather prophecies, heed the signals and save the wreck and disaster.

The water frame was the invention of Wright, English, in 1789.

\$100 Reward. \$100.
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggist's sell at 25c per bottle.

shall we whip

Whip a poorly nourished horse when he is thoroughly tired. He may go faster for a few rods, but his condition is soon the worse for it. Better stop and give him food. Food gives force. If you are thin, without appetite; pale, because of thin blood; and easily exhausted; why further weaken the body by applying the whip. Better begin on a more permanent basis. Take something which will build up the tissues and supply force to the muscular, digestive, and nervous systems.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites, meets every demand. The cod-liver oil is a food of great value. It produces muscular, digestive, and nervous force without the aid of any whip. Every gain is a substantial one. The hypophosphites give strength and stability to the nervous system. The improved appetite, richer blood, and better flesh come to stay.

just as good is never as good as

Scott's Emulsion

PN U 52

95

Bubbles or Medals.

"Best sarsaparillas." When you think of it how contradictory that term is. For there can be only one best in anything—one best sarsaparilla, as there is one highest mountain, one longest river, one deepest ocean. And that best sarsaparilla is—? . . . There's the rub! You can measure mountain height and ocean depth, but how test sarsaparilla? You could, if you were chemists. But then, do you need to test it? The World's Fair Committee tested it,—and thoroughly. They went behind the label on the bottle. What did this sarsaparilla test result in? Every make of sarsaparilla shut out of the Fair, except Ayer's. So it was that Ayer's was the only sarsaparilla admitted to the World's Fair. The committee found it the best. They had no room for anything that was not the best. And as the best, Ayer's Sarsaparilla received the medal and awards due its merits. Remember the word "best" is a bubble any breath can blow; but there are pins to prick such bubbles. Those others are blowing more "best sarsaparilla" bubbles since the World's Fair pricked the old ones. True, but Ayer's Sarsaparilla has the medal. The pin that scratches the medal proves it gold. The pin that pricks the bubble proves it wind. We point to medals, not bubbles, when we say: The best sarsaparilla is Ayer's.

Harnessing the Sun.

When we sit in front of a coal fire and enjoy its generous warmth, do we realize that the heat and light of the burning coal are really sunshine that has been stored up for ages? Such is the fact. Centuries ago the sun shone on the earth, the plants and trees grew, fell, and grew again; they were covered by geologic deposits, and acted upon by great heat and pressure, until in the course of years and ages these broad layers of organic matter were transformed into coal. The coal thus represents the work done by the sunshine years ago, and when it is burned the imprisoned solar energy is loosened again.

Our system of power production depends upon this presence of energy. But coal is a wasteful source of energy. Even the best engines do not utilize over 10 per cent. of the calculated energy of the heat of coal. And, besides this, it is an inconvenient thing in many ways; it has to be mined, freighted and stored. Can we not find some more economical way of using the sun's energy?

During the last few years the great progress in electrical science has enabled man to utilize the solar heat in a thrifty way. During its day's work the sun draws up a large amount of water from the oceans and damp earth. By the action of its rays plant life flourishes, and plants draw from the ground and evaporate into the air large amounts of water. Thus an oak tree of average size, with seven hundred thousand leaves, lifts from the earth into the air about one hundred and twenty-three tons of water during the five months it displays its foliage. This evaporated water, sooner or later, falls as rain, and by the action of gravity begins to flow downward. Thus the great rivers are fed. Round and round incessantly goes the water lifted by the tireless sun to fall when deserted by him, and again to fall and run seaward as long as it may exist upon this earth.

Fiddling for a Howling Mob.

Once Cherubini had to figure as a fiddler in spite of himself. In the stormy days of 1792 it was a perilous experiment to walk the streets of Paris. During an occasion of more than ordinary excitement the composer fell into the hands of a band of sans-culottes who were roving about seeking musicians to conduct their chants. To them it was a special gratification to compel the talent that had formerly delighted royalty to minister now to their gratification. On Cherubini firmly refusing to lead them, a low murmur was heard from the crowd, and the fatal word, "Royalist! Royalist!" went up. At this critical moment one of Cherubini's friends—also a kidnapped musician—seeing his imminent danger, thrust a violin into his unwilling hands and bade him head the mob. The whole day these two musicians accompanied the hoarse and overpowering yells of the revolutionary horde, and when at last a halt was made in a public square, where a banquet was served, Cherubini and his friend had to mount empty barrels and play until the feasting was over.

Peculiar to the Locality.

Some interesting discoveries have recently been made about animal life on the Hawaiian Islands. It appears that all the land and fresh water shells are peculiar to the locality. Nor is that all. Fifty-seven out of the seventy-eight species of birds, and seven hundred out of the one thousand species of insects do not exist in any other portion of the globe.

The Penalty of Bachelorhood.

In Corea every unmarried man is considered a boy, though he should live to be a hundred years old. No matter what his age, he ranks below the youngest of the unmarried men, despite the fact, perhaps, of having lived long enough to be his father.

Used Many Quill Pens.

In 1768 27,000,000 quills were shipped from Russia and Poland to England, to say nothing of those which were sent to other countries.

Signs of Prosperity

Where spades grow bright,
And idle swords grow dull.
Where goals are empty,
And where barns are full;
Where field paths are
With frequent feds outworn;
Law Court yards weedy,
Silent, and forlorn;
Where doctors foot it,
And where farmers ride;
Where age abounds,
And youth is multiplied;
Where poisonous drinks
Are chased from every place;
Where opium's curse
No longer leaves a trace;
Where these signs are
They clearly indicate
A happy people,
And a well-ruled State.

—From the Chinese.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

It takes a bad man to be a good politician.

A thing of beauty is not always a joy forever—a fine complexion, for example.—Puck.

You will know a great deal about a man when you breakfast with him a few times.—Puck.

There are lots of good things in this world without any one to push them along.—Acheson Globe.

His story had a plot, no doubt,
But then, he didn't need it;
He had to go and take it out
Before they'd even read it.

—Washington Star.

If people would just tell us how not to make a mistake, instead of how not to have made a mistake, we'd get along better.

Miss Oldgirl—"I always try to make myself plain." Miss Pert—"How admirably you have succeeded."—Philadelphia Record.

The ancients thought the world was flat—
We know that isn't true—
But when our fondest hopes are dashed
We moderns think so, too.

—New York Herald.

Dusty Rhodes—"How's your appetite these days?" Fitz William—"I've got to a point where it makes me hungry to eat."—Puck.

"The press is a great educator." "Oh, I am not so sure about it! There are many people who still write on both sides of the paper."—Puck.

Teacher—"Now, Tommy, tell us what an hour-glass is?" Tommy (thoughtfully)—"Guess it must be what papa takes so often."—Truth.

She—"How did he enter college?" He—"Sixteen yet." He—"No. But he is over six feet, and has a chest measurement of forty inches."—Life.
"Where are you going, my pretty maid?" "I'm going a-nutting, kind sir," she said.
"May I go with you, my pretty maid?" "I'm not going chestnutting, sir," she said.
—Detroit Free Press.

Synnex—"What's the matter with you? what yer sputtering about?" Chumpleigh—"Doogles called me a fool." Synnex—"Oh, I wouldn't mind that; he never did have any tact."—Boston Transcript.

"It must be just lovely to be the two-headed girl," said Mand Ethel. "Just think of being able to look straight ahead of one's self and look back to see what the other woman has on at the same instant!"—Indianapolis Journal.

Father—"You may as well give up thinking about that young man, Dashing. He does not love you." Daughter—"How do you know, papa?" Father—"I met him at the club just now, and he refused to lend me a fiver."—Boston Globe.

"John, is your revolver loaded?" "I don't think it is." "What in the world would you do, then, if a burglar should break into the house?" "Why, I'd point the revolver at him and tell him I didn't know it was loaded."—Chicago Record.

Housekeeper—"You don't look as if you had washed yourself for a month." Tramp—"Please, mum, the doctors say the proper time to bathe is two hours after a meal, and I haven't had anything you call a meal in six weeks."—New York Weekly.

"Have you anything to say before sentence is pronounced against you?" asked the Judge. "The only thing I'm kickin' about," answered the convicted burglar, "is bein' identified by a man that kept his head under the bed clothes the whole time. That's wrong."—Judge.

Romantic Miss—"Have there not been moments in your experience when life seemed full of unsatisfied wants?" Mr. Hardhead—"Y-e-s, that's so." Romantic Miss—"At such times I always fly to music for relief. What do you do, Mr. Hardhead?" Mr. Hardhead—"I advertise."—Rahoboth Sunday Herald.

The Effects of Rifle Balls.

The results, as tried on Swains and Chitralis, seem to show the extremely small stopping power of the bullet, unless it happens to hit a bone or a vital part. The net result seems to be that at a very short range of two or three hundred yards the Lee-Metford bullet has a sort of explosive action, and pulverizes the bone it strikes; at a medium range it makes a small, clean wound; at a long range it makes a bad wound, larger at the exit of the bullet than at the point where it entered.—Saturday Review.

He Lost Faith.

From the Gazette, Baldwinville, N. Y.
THE GAZETTE has advertised many remedies, but none which could not give satisfactory proof of being possessed of real merit. We made an investigation in regard to Pink Pills the other day, and at the instance of Gardner & Davis, druggists, interviewed Herbert Spencer. We never saw a stronger or more straightforward endorsement.
"As you know, I am now and have been for years employed in the sash and blind factory of Bliss & Syrdam. About twelve years ago I was attacked with rheumatism in my lower limbs, and it is impossible to describe my sufferings. I tried a number of physicians and countless advertised remedies, but if I obtained any relief it was only temporary. My feet were swollen so it was necessary to wear shoes several sizes too large, and then cut them open at that. In going up and down stairs it was necessary to crawl. I kept at work most of the time and my wife would bring my dinner to the factory, as I was unable to walk home to the midday meal, although it was but a short distance away. I was almost discouraged. I had tried everything, and spent more money than I could afford with the hope that somewhere there might be relief. About this time my sister-in-law saw in a newspaper an account of a man at Galway, N. Y., whom it stated had been cured by a medicine known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. As I had lost all faith in every remedy my sister-in-law, unknown to me, wrote to the man asking if the article was true. She received a reply stating that it was not only true, but that the Pink Pills would do all that was claimed for them. I went at once to the drug store of Gardner & Davis and bought one box, following this with another. With the second box I began to improve, and continued the use of the pills until I had taken twelve boxes, when I was fully relieved of all rheumatic trouble. I would say that it is necessary to follow the directions minutely. They mean just what they say, and to get the best results with the Pink Pills you must do exactly as you are told."

Replying to the question as to whether he could recommend Pink Pills, Mr. Spencer said:

"Recommend them? Well, I guess I can recommend them! Why, I suffered night and day beyond my powers to describe. I consider it the only remedy which is sure to cure rheumatism. I cannot too forcibly express my faith in Pink Pills for Pale People."

Knowing that Notary Public M. H. Smith was in his office, Mr. Spencer was asked if he would sign the above and make affidavit to its correctness, which he willingly consented to do, and his signature and the notary's are here appended.

HERBERT SPENCER.

Baldwinsville, N. Y.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of July, 1895.

M. H. SMITH,
Notary Public.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

A Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The spinning jenny was patented by Hargreaves, English, in 1767.

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" relieve Throat Irritations caused by cold or use of the voice. The genuine sold only in boxes.

In 1776 the Georgia silk growing was destroyed by British taxation.

Piso a Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung Trouble of three years' standing.—E. CADY, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

Lee's stocking frame was adapted to lacemaking by Hammonds in 1768.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N.Y.

Crompton's mule was first employed in making stocking thread in 1770.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$3.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 681 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

\$3 A DAY SURE. SEND your name and address to me and we will show you how to make \$3 a day; absolutely sure; we will furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the local "Y" where you live; the business fully explained; and we will explain to you the full details; remember to guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work; absolutely sure; write at once. D. T. BORGAN, Manager, Box 18, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

\$2.42 CASH WITH ORDER. I buy the Automatic self-cleaning, Nickel Plated, Remington No. 6 Shot Revolver, 32 S. & W. & Co. or Rem. Co. and we will ship C.O.D. \$2.42, and allow examination. FIRE ARMS CO., Winston, N.C.

OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. W. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

Timely Warning.



The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

"Where Dirt Gathers, Waste Rules."
Great Saving Results From the Use of

SAPOLIO

RIPANS TABULES

W. C. Lloyd, a workman, living at No. 66 White av., in the 18th Ward, Cleveland, O., first bought Ripans Tabules of Beufeld, the druggist. In an interview had with him on the 8th of May, 1895, by a reporter named A. B. Calhoun, residing at 1747 East Madison av., Cleveland, Mr. Lloyd said that he was at present out of a job, but expected to go to work next week at the Bridge Works. "Anyway, I have the promise of a job there," were his words. He had been out of employment since last fall. We will let him tell his story in his own words: "Work was a little slack, and I was feeling so bad that I concluded to lay off for a few days, and when I returned my place was filled, so I've been out ever since. I don't care much, though. I've been gaining right along by my rest and treatment. Last fall I went to a doctor who was recommended to me as a good one and with quite a reputation. He gave me medicines of all kinds for nearly six weeks, and I got no benefit that I could see. In fact, I don't believe he knows what is the matter with me. A friend of mine called one evening and told me he had been using Ripans Tabules for a short time and had never found anything that helped his stomach and liver troubles as much as they did. He handed me a circular about them, which I read, and concluded that they were just what I needed and would fit my case exactly. I dropped Dr. — at once, went over to the drug store and got a 50-cent box of them, out of which I took two a day for awhile, and within three days noticed and felt much improvement. That was about the middle of December. Last February I got another small box of the Tabules and took part of them only, as I was feeling so much better that I didn't think I needed any more. The rest of the box I gave to John C — the other day. If I had heard of them at the time I stopped work I could have saved my doctor bill, and, better than all, probably kept right on with my work. But I do not begrudge the time lost nor the doctor bill, as I feel I am well paid for having learned of the Tabules. I now feel no pain whatever in my stomach, liver and bowels active and regular, and eat like a well man should eat."

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail if the price (5 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 14 Spruce St., New York. Sample vial, 10 cents.

PN U 52

THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/6 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and other work. Steel guaranteed after Completion Windmills, Tilling and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

GOLDEN FIG The only guaranteed CURE for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES and COMPLAINTS. Relief in one week. Full particulars free on receipt of two stamps. One month's treatment \$1.00. ADDRESS Golden Fig Co., Sayre, Pa. Lock Box No. 56. Agents Wanted

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

ASTHMA POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC Gives relief in FIVE minutes. Send for a FREE trial package. Sold by Druggists. One Box sent postpaid on receipt of \$1.00. Six Boxes \$5.00. Address YEOU, POPHAM, PHILA., PA.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

Take

Care of your health at this season. See that your blood is pure, appetite good and all the organs in a healthy condition. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great building-up and blood purifying medicine and therefore it is the best medicine to take in the fall, when the atmosphere is laden with disease germs from decaying vegetation. Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents colds, pneumonia, bronchitis, fevers.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier
Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

BEAUTIFUL SEVILLE.

There is Always Something Amusing, Pictorial, or Dramatic to See.

The landlord at the Hotel de Paris was very patient and good-humored with us, though we walked him all over his own house before we chose a room that opened upon a small, dark, well-like court, full of palms and orange trees, and with a fountain. He seemed delighted when he found that we were satisfied. "You know," he told us, "I always say that strangers who come to Seville in the summer time must be mad."

Yet only in the summer time does one see the true character of the country, and more especially of Seville. The town was as hot as, if not hotter than, Cordova; all its stock amusements were off for the time. There were no gipsy dances, no bull-fights; but nothing could have been gayer and more animated than the mere aspect of the place. Its narrow alleyways, where the flower-laden balconies almost met above our heads, were lined with houses shining white, or pale rose, or green or gold, in the sunlight. The market places were at all hours crowded with chattering and laughing peasants, while the air, perhaps, was cooled by a fountain playing in the center. The shops opened, Eastern-like, without windows, upon the streets, their wares tumbling out almost at one's feet.

Hardly a green square but had a gaudy little booth at each corner, where old men or women sold fresh water and sweet, iced drinks. No matter in what direction we went, there was always something amusing, pictorial, or dramatic. Now it was a wonderful church or convent or hospital, with fine flamboyant doorway, and romantic associations; or again it was a garden of palms, a high mirador aflame with roses, a dark interior with ozen in the far shadows, a long arcade making a frame for the Moorish wall of the cathedral mosque; and always it was a long train of mules in gorgeous trappings coming and going, or resting in a narrow street and under the shade of a high wall with, as like as not, a row of potted flowers on its top.—Century.

A Mince Pie.

The mince pie of to-day is round. Four centuries ago to eat a round mince pie would be to stigmatize yourself as a Jew or a heretic. The orthodox shape is a long oval. It was doubtless meant to represent the cradle in Bethlehem, and tradition further asserts that the strange mixture which makes the mince represents the fruits and spice with which the three kings in the legend filled the cradle.

People who can't make coffee never stop trying.

BRAVE SPIRITS BROKEN.

How often women wake up in the morning cheerful and happy, determined to do so much before the day ends, and yet—

Before the morning is very old, the dreadful BACKACHE appears, the bravespirit takes back in fright; no matter how hard she struggles, the "clutch" is upon her, she falls upon the couch, crying:—"Why should I suffer so? What can I do?" Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable Compound" will stop the torture and restore courage.

Such pains come from a deranged system. Trouble in the womb blocks the light of the sun at midday to vast number of women. Be advised—do as many others have done and are doing—procure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and commence without delay to realize the relief it is sure to bring you.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

A CULINARY HINT.

One question often asked teachers of cookery is: "What makes pies run over?" Probably the most common cause is that the plates are not deep enough to hold the juice and steam. With a deep agate plate there is little trouble. One device recommended by a good authority recently is to insert a little funnel of stiff paper in an opening in the crust, thus allowing the steam to escape. Better still, leave sufficient opening in upper crust in the beginning.

HOW TO WEIGH WITHOUT SCALES.

Those who would like to test some new recipe not infrequently find themselves perplexed to accurately do the measuring and weighing required. This schedule of equivalents will in such cases be found very helpful: Wheat flour, one pound is one quart; Indian meal, one pound two ounces are one quart; butter, when soft, one pound is one quart; loaf sugar, when broken, one pound is one quart; ten eggs are one pound; flour, four pecks are one bushel; sixteen large teaspoonfuls are one pint; eight large teaspoonfuls are one gill; four large teaspoonfuls are half a gill; two gills are one pint; two pints are one quart; four quarts are one gallon; one common-sized tumbler holds half a pint; a common-sized wineglass holds half a gill; a teacup holds one gill; a large wineglass holds one gill; a tablespoonful is half an ounce; ten drops are equal to one teaspoonful; four teaspoonfuls are equal to one tablespoonful.—Boston Transcript.

THE TRIFLING EXPENSES.

It is the trifling expense that must be looked after if a housekeeper intends to conduct her domestic affairs on lines of economy. The woman who knows how to handle a hammer, to mend and to contrive can stop many a leak in the family purse—each small in itself, but often amounting to a large sum in the course of a year. For instance: Certain kitchen utensils are usually thrown away as hopeless cases as soon as they are cracked. This is especially true of articles made of paper or granite ware. A high wind, after rolling a light paper tub about promiscuously, threw it against a stone, and, to all appearances, wrecked it forever. But the tub was owned by a woman who had few pennies but original ideas, and she straightway went to work to demonstrate that, although mutilated, the tub was not beyond repair. First she took some putty and put this over the hole and smoothed it down carefully, until it was about the same thickness as the paper mace of which the tub was made. This was then allowed to dry. Pieces of stout muslin were then pasted over the putty and a coat of paint was put over the cloth to hold it, and to make the mended part of the tub look like the rest of it. Several coats of paint were added from time to time, and the mended place is probably the strongest part of the tub. The mending is a simple matter and the time required was small. The same woman mends small holes in granite ware with copper rivets, carefully fitted and hammered down.—Detroit Free Press.

RECIPES.

Grapes—Grapes should be rinsed in cold water, drained in a sieve, and then arranged in a pretty basket; fruit scissors should accompany the basket to divide the clusters.

Celery Salad—Cut the white stalks of celery into pieces a half inch long. To one pint of these pieces allow a half pint of mayonnaise dressing. Dust the celery lightly with salt and pepper; mix it with the dressing; heap it on a cold plate, garnish with white tips of the celery and serve at once. Do not mix the celery and dressing until you are ready to use the salad.

Breakfast Dish—Take a teaspoonful of freshened codfish, picked up fine. Fry a sliced onion in a tablespoonful of butter. When it has turned a light brown, put in the fish, with water enough to cover it; add five ripe, medium sized tomatoes and cook nearly an hour; seasoning with a quarter teaspoonful of pepper. Serve on slices of dipped toast, hot. This is a very nice dish.

Meat Gems—Remove all pieces of fat, bone and gristle from cold roast beef or pork that is very lean, and chop fine or put it through a meat cutter. To one large cup of the chopped meat add an equal quantity of bread crumbs, half a teaspoonful of salt, a saltspoonful of pepper and a teaspoonful of butter; moisten with half a cup of milk and heat thoroughly. Then fill gem pans nearly full with the mixture; break an egg on the top of each and bake until the egg is cooked.

Cheese Cream Toast—Stale bread may be used as follows: Toast the slices and cover them slightly with grated cheese; make a cream for five slices out of half a pint of milk and a tablespoonful of flour; the milk should be boiling and the flour mixed in a little cold water before stirring in. When the cream is nicely cooked, season with a small half teaspoonful of salt and one of butter; set the toast and cheese in the oven for four minutes; then pour the cream over them.

Had the Last Word.

The train-boy had a bad eye and a most unmelodious voice. His yell sent a shudder through the entire car. It was, as a matter of course, the fate of the irritable man to select this particular train for his journey. Every time the train-boy howled he jumped and looked at him with an expression of reproach which gradually became malignant and then ferocious.

"P-e-e-e-a-c-h-e-s! A-a-a-p-l-e-s! Chee-y-u-u-u-ing gum!" he vociferated, as he pushed the front door shut with a slam after holding it open long enough to fill the car with smoke and cinders. He was just about to repeat his cry when he came to the nervous man's seat.

"Want any p-e-e-e-a-c-h-e-s, a-a-p—" "Shut up, will you!" exclaimed the nervous man. "What do you mean by keeping up that infernal racket?"

"Does that bother you, mister?" "Of course it bothers me. Every time you come along you whoop into this car till it feels as if it were going to split."

"You mean this left ear that's next to the aisle?"

"Yes, I mean my left ear."

"Don't you worry, mister. I'm sorry you didn't mention that before. We're the most accommodatin' people in the world on this road. All you have to do is to say you don't like something and we make other arrangements right away. I'll have the whole thing fixed up for you in no time at all."

"How are you going to fix it?"

"I'll go out and get the brakeman to come an' turn yer seat around so ye kin ride the other way. That'll bring yer right ear ter the aisle an' give yer left one a vacation."

And for the remainder of the trip the only one of the two who spoke was the boy who yelled with even more animation than before:

"P-e-e-e-a-c-h-e-s! A-a-a-p-l-e-s! Chee-y-u-u-u-ing gum!"

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, begin with "BATTLE AX," the made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist. Under absolute guarantee to cure. Book and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain; cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

The railways of the United Kingdom possess nearly 17,000 locomotives.

That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old-time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well-informed.

One trade that has been practically ruined by the cycle is the walking sticks.

Dobbins' Floating-Borax Soap is the only floating soap that contains Borax. For toilet or laundry use it is incomparable. A perfect soap for all uses. Try it once. You'll use it always. Order of your grocer. Red wrapper.

A lump of sugar saturated in vinegar is efficacious in most cases of hicough.

St. Vitus' Dance. One bottle Dr. Fennell's Specific cures. Circular, Freehold, N. Y.

There have been enormous captures of mackerel in the southwest Irish waters.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

The big crop of apples in Maine is making business lively for the railroads.



BE EASY!

Use

Sunlight Soap

Easiest Soap in the World.

It does all the work; you

Don't have to Rub or Scrub.

Saves your clothes wonderfully too, It's So Pure.

Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson and Harrison Sts., N. Y.



FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE TONIC. Free trial bottles and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 61 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

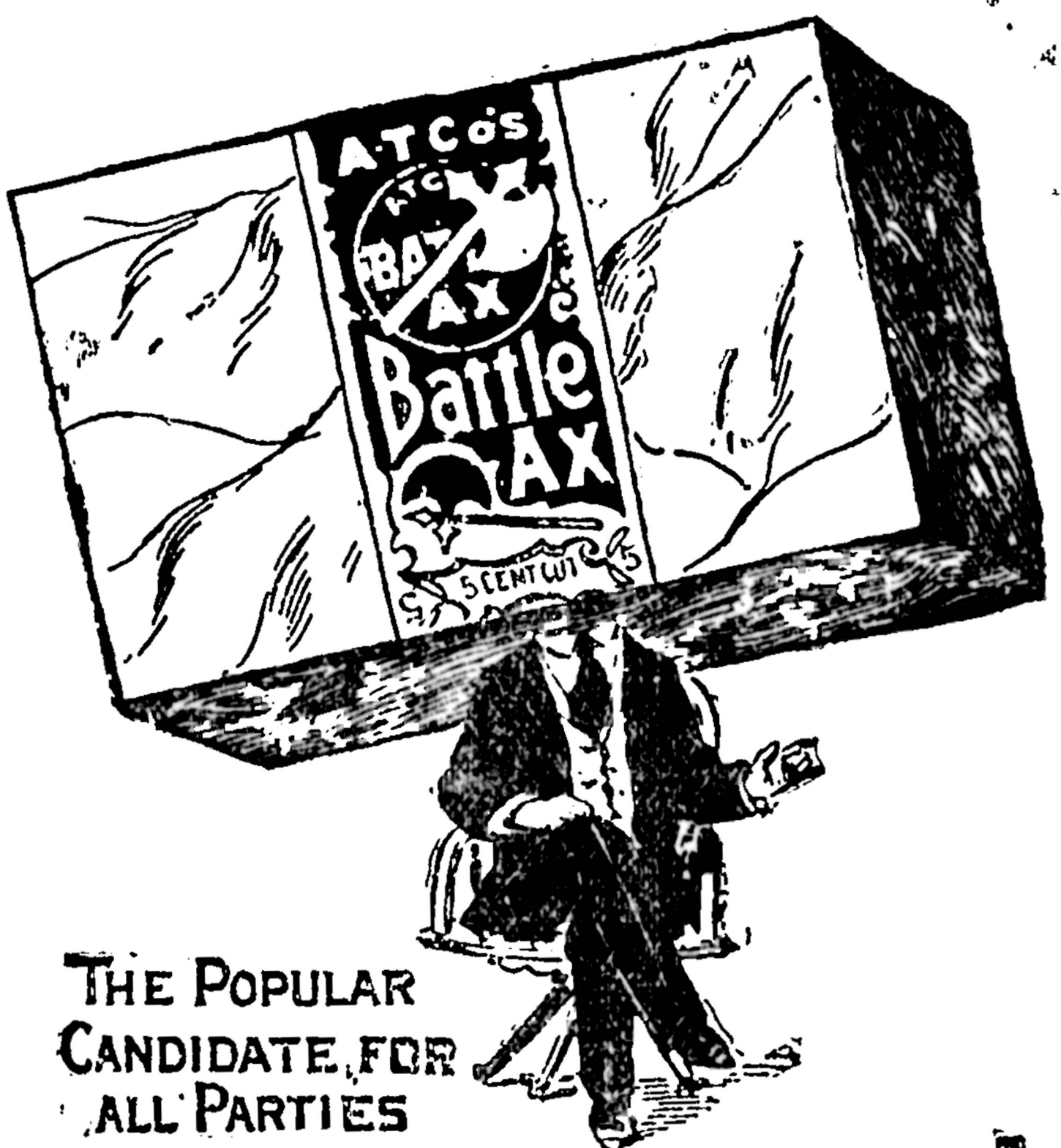
Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—REV. D. BUSCHMUELLER, Lexington, Mo., Feb. 24, '94.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c., 25c.

The Pill that Will.

"The pill that will," implies the pills that won't. Their name is legion. The name of "the pill that will" is Ayer's Cathartic Pill. It is a pill to rely on. Properly used it will cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and the other ills that result from torpid liver. Ayer's pills are not designed to spur the liver into a momentary activity, leaving it in yet more incapable condition after the immediate effect is past. They are compounded with the purpose of toning up the entire system, removing the obstructing conditions, and putting the liver into proper relations with the rest of the organs for natural co-operation. The record of Ayer's Pills during the half century they have been in public use establishes their great and permanent value in all liver affections.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.



THE POPULAR
CANDIDATE FOR
ALL PARTIES

Battle Ax PLUG

"Battle Ax" is popular with all parties because of its remarkably fine flavor, its high quality and the low price at which it is sold.

The people of the United States know a good thing when they see it, and they won't pay 10 cents for other high grade tobaccos while they can get "Battle Ax" for 5 cents.

One Cup One Cent

Less than a cent in fact — and all Cocoa — pure Cocoa — no chemicals. — That describes Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, - Dorchester, Mass.

"Thrift is a Good Revenue." Great Saving Results From Cleanliness and

SAPOLIO

AGENT to sell Lettuce Cream and Lettuce Cream Soap to Consumer. Quick action. Liberal Commission. Send 25c. in stamps for samples. LETTUCE CREAM CO., 114 6th Ave., N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURE WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

OPIUM and WHISKY habit cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. H. M. WOOLLEY, Atlanta, Ga.

P. N. U. 42 06

of our customers, who did
worth of drilling last year, \$7000
says he is glad he took our advice and
BOUGHT A MACHINE THAT
WOULD DO THE WORK I
Drilling machines, and that is the kind that pays
the user. LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tinsmiths, Ohio.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 31, 1896.

Wide-Awake Farmers.

The farmers of New York State are engaged in what might be called a really sensible movement. They have organized a Farmers' Congress, something on the order of grangers of this State, and the object of their congress is defined to be "to provide unity of action and concentration of efforts among the various farmers' organizations of the State." This Congress is to meet every year at the State capital, each local organization having three delegates, and if it accomplishes any good to the farmers it will have a more than reasonable excuse for being. The New York farmer is anxious to secure reform in the tax laws of that State, and to some extent to share in the passing of necessary legislation, and it is barely probable that a few of the Pennsylvania variety of lecturers on farming topics have been over the border lately and have been the means of planting the idea of the grange as it exists in this State.

Mill Burned.

The Emanuel Plank roller mill, 3 miles west of Gettysburg, was totally destroyed by fire at an early hour on Tuesday morning. How the fire started is not known, but it is supposed to have caught from the stove. It was not discovered until the mill was thoroughly ignited, and all efforts to extinguish it were fruitless. Mr. Plank's loss is about \$10,000; insurance \$6,000. The miller's loss, a son of the owner, is estimated at \$1,000; covered by insurance. The wagon shed close to the mill was also burned.

Sheriff Sales.

On Saturday Sheriff McIlhenny sold the following:—Farm of James Metz, in Hamilton township, 60 acres with improvements, to Jesse A. Metz, at \$375. Tract of land of Wm. Walter, in Mountpleasant twp., 20 acres with buildings to Agnes Ginter, at \$100. The farm of Susannah Ehrhart, Executrix and sole devisee of George Ehrhart, deceased, in Tyrone twp., 73 acres with buildings to Wm. H. Kohler at \$900, and the house and lot of same, in New Chester, to same, at \$625.

Mr. A. A. Ginter, of Oxford township, informs us that he has kept a record of his poultry for the past four weeks and that he has sold during that time, from Jan. 1st to 28th, 141 doz. eggs, from 271 hens. This is a large showing, and we would like to hear from other poultrymen their reports, believing that this production of eggs is hard to beat. Mr. Ginter will keep a correct account of his henry and make reports at the end of each four weeks. He reports only the eggs that he has sold, those used for household purposes not being included in this report.

Early Saturday morning John Kredz, of North Stratton street, was found in his bed, by his wife in a dying condition. She hastily called Mr. Mervin Stallsmith, who found that death had just occurred. Mr. Kredz moved here some years ago and started a wagon-making establishment on West Middle street, and subsequently moved to the property where he died. Several years ago his health failed and he was compelled to quit business. Since then he has gradually grown weaker. His age was 59 years 6 months and 1 day.—Compiler.

G. B. Nace & Son's dry goods and furnishing store, on Carlisle street, Hanover, was damaged by fire and water to the amount of \$2,500, on Friday morning.

For a pain in the chest a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of the pain, and another on the back between the shoulders, will afford prompt relief. This is especially valuable in cases where the pain is caused by a cold and there is a tendency toward pneumonia. For sale by all druggists.

A live fish, seven inches long and over an inch thick, was vomited up by a Scranton, Pa., woman on the 16th. For ten years she had been a great sufferer from stomach troubles, and physicians could give her no relief. On Thursday evening she became much worse, when her husband gave her brandy and tea, and violent vomiting followed during which she by a great effort threw up the fish, barely escaping being strangled.

Dr. McKnight Resigns.

At the regular winter session of the Board of Trustees of Gettysburg College, the Rev. H. W. McKnight, D. D., president of the institution, tendered his resignation, to take effect in June, and absolutely declined to reconsider his course when waited upon by a committee of the board.

The resignation is due to a fight in the Lutheran Church. For several years the college has been torn asunder by two factions. The one headed by Dr. McKnight represented the liberal and progressive college spirit. They favored keeping the institution in step with the modern universities and colleges. They encouraged athletics, intercollegiate sports and proper physical training for the student.

The other faction desire that the institution shall have no college spirit, no athletic sports, no intercollegiate life.

They are in the minority, but they have representation both in the faculty and in the board of trustees. The character of their opposition was characteristically reflected recently in the East Pennsylvania Synod in session at York, when they condemned by resolution the course of the president by allowing the game of football to be played.

Dr. McKnight has now become weary of this, and proposes to make an issue. At the June meeting of the board the trustees must either support him and dispose of the services of his enemies, or it will be obliged to accept his resignation. There will evidently be no compromise this time, as there was a year or so ago.

Fire at McSherrystown.

McSherrystown was startled Monday morning between 9 and 10 o'clock by an alarm of fire. The conflagration proved to be confined in an upper room above the parlor of the Columbus Hotel, of which J. H. McMaster is proprietor. The fire was discovered by his five year old son, Gilbert. The cause is unknown but is supposed to have been an overheated stovepipe, which ran through the ceiling to an upstairs room and thence into the chimney.

The firemen responded quickly to the alarm and were soon throwing three streams on the flames. The fire originated in the joists and burned to the chimney where it got air and burned more fiercely. The furniture was quickly gotten out of the house and was not much damaged except some bed clothing. The quick response and earnest efforts of the firemen soon extinguished the flames.

The interior of the building was considerably damaged, chiefly by water. Mr. McMaster places his loss at \$500. The loss covered by insurance.

Recent Wills.

Isabella S. Krebs, of Littlestown, gives all her personal property to her two children and her husband, share and share alike. She directs that the share of her husband be invested in good securities and the interest to be paid him during his lifetime, and after his death the principal to be paid to her two children or their heirs. She bequeaths her tricycle to her two children, to be sold by or for them, and divided, and my husband not to have any curtesy in the same.

Jesse Wright, of Tyrone township, gives to his son, Jesse H. Wright, all his shop tools and farming implements. He gives all his household goods to his wife, Margaret, during her life and after her death to his children. He gives his shot gun to his grandson, Chas. Wright, and his rifle to his son, Jesse H. Wright. He bequeaths all his real estate to his wife for life and at her death his son, Jesse is to have the same absolutely, if he pays unto the heirs the following sums: To Lizzie A. Fair, \$200; Amanda Day, \$200; Emma V. Kemper, \$200; John C. Wright, \$200; children of Mary A. Sterner as follows: Harry Sterner, \$50; Clara Sterner, \$25; Rudolph Sterner, \$25. He directs that the said Jesse also pay funeral expenses of his wife, Margaret, and then he is to have the title to the real estate.

Sued for Back Taxes.

The Gettysburg Electric Railway Company got another blow Thursday when a summons was served upon it in a suit instituted by the Attorney General of Pennsylvania for two years' State taxes. The amount in arrears is about \$2700.

The Electric Light, Heat and Power Company, a sister corporation, is also back \$50, and has likewise been summoned.

For want of space we are obliged to carry several interesting items over to next week.

Death of Mrs. Weikert.

Mrs. Harriet Elizabeth Weikert, wife of Mr. James Weikert, died at her home near town on Friday morning, at 9:30 o'clock, aged about 50 years. Death was due to pneumonia. Mrs. Weikert was of a cheerful and kind disposition, and will be missed by a large circle of friends and relatives. She leaves a husband and five children—D. E. Weikert, of Gettysburg; Elmer Weikert, of Buffalo, Wyo.; Luther J. Weikert, of New Oxford; Miss Jennie and Miss Grace at home. She was a faithful member of the Lutheran church, and services were held in that church on Sunday afternoon, after interment in the New Oxford Cemetery, Rev. F. Hesse officiating.

Not a few who read what Mr. Robert Rowls, of Hollands, Va., has to say below, will remember their own experience under like circumstances: "Last winter I had la grippe which left me in a low state of health. I tried numerous remedies, none of which did me any good, until I was induced to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The first bottle of it so far relieved me that I was enabled to attend to my work, and the second bottle effected a cure." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle at all druggists.

Peter Relyea, the widely known Williamsburg undertaker, who buried Lincoln, died at his home on Broadway, Brooklyn, Tuesday night, at the age of eighty. He was one of the oldest undertakers in the state, but will be chiefly remembered as the man who conducted the funeral arrangements of President Lincoln in April, 1865.

DID YOU EVER try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and \$1 at Dicks' drug store.

These days much is often said about what a newspaper should do for a town, but precious little about what the town or people should do for a newspaper. It is a poor rule that will not work both ways.

Many merchants are well aware that their customers are their best friends and take pleasure in supplying them with the best goods obtainable. As an instance we mention Perry & Cameron prominent druggists of Flushing, Michigan. They say: "We have no hesitation in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to our customers, as it is the best cough medicine we have ever sold, and always gives satisfaction." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle at all druggists.

Uncle Sam is a thorough sportsman. Having heard that there is a possibility of an international shooting season being opened, he has made a contract for the construction of 4400 eight-inch shells, the largest order ever given by the government in time of peace.

O for an eye more clear to see,
A mind to grasp more earnestly,
For every good intent,
That to the sick and despairing
I bring thee a peerless cure.
Pan-Tina, the great remedy for coughs, colds and consumption. 25 and 50 cents. Sold at Dicks' drug store.

REMODELING SALE.—\$10,000 Clothing Sale. Prices way down. One-eighth to one-half reductions.
J. H. MYERS, Gettysburg.

Better Health Than Ever

"An attack of La Grippe, three years ago, left me a physical wreck, and being naturally frail and delicate, it seemed as if I never should rally again. Induced at last to try

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

I was surprised after taking it two weeks, to find I was gaining strength, and now I am pleased to say I am enjoying better health than I ever had before in my life."—EVA BRAGG, Lincoln, Ill.

Highest Awards World's Fair Chicago.

Advertise in THE ITEM now.

G. W. WEAVER & SON, GETTYSBURG, PA.

PRICES AT A LOW LEVEL Just Before the Annual Stock-Taking.

Now is the time to do economical buying here. Find out prices elsewhere,—comparisons are convincing. Don't forget the quality of our merchandise.

Last Call on Coats.

No use waiting any longer to get lower prices. We have made the prices so low that we are not taking any chances.

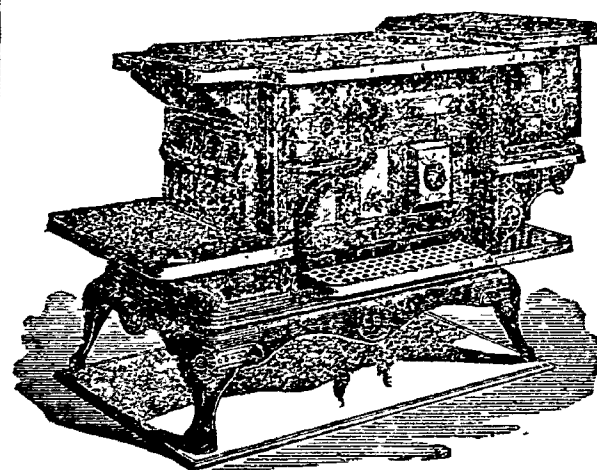
THE LEADERS,
G. W. WEAVER & SON,
GETTYSBURG, PA.

Rubber Goods

last year were sold cheap. This year they are higher. This, however, is not the case with us, as we have knocked the props from under the regular prices, and will sell as follows:—

Men's Boston Rubber Boots,	regular price \$3.00,	our price \$2.70
Boys' Candee Rubber Boots,	regular price \$2.50,	our price \$2.25
Youth's Candee Rubber Boots,	regular price \$1.80,	our price \$1.62
Misses' Candee Rubber Boots,	regular price \$1.50,	our price \$1.35
Child's Candee Rubber Boots,	regular price \$1.35,	our price \$1.22
Men's Candee Self Acting Overshoes,	regular price \$0.75,	our price \$0.68
" Baron Overshoes,	regular price 0.80,	our price 0.72
" Capital Overshoes,	regular price 0.80,	our price 0.72
" Heavy Overshoes,	regular price 0.90,	our price 0.81
" Victor Overshoes,	regular price 1.10,	our price 1.00
" Buckle Arctic Overshoes,	regular price 1.50,	our price 1.35
Woman's " Heavy Overshoes,	regular price 50c.,	our price 45c.
Woman's " croquets Overshoes,	regular price 45c.,	our price 41c.
Ladies' " Dewdrop Overshoes,	regular price 50c.,	our price 45c.
Ladies' " Storm Over-shoes,	regular price 55c.,	our price 50c.
Misses' " Spring Heel Overshoes,	regular price 35c.,	our price 32c.
Child's " Spring Heel Overshoes,	regular price 30c.,	our price 28c.
Men's Rhode Island Overshoes, 55c.	Men's Rhode Island buckle Arctics, \$1.25	
Ladies' " 38c.	Ladies' Rhode Island Gum Boots, \$1.50	
Men's com. overshoes, 50c.	Woman's com. overshoes, 35c.	Men's Felt Bts., 75c
Men's Candee Perfection Overs, for Felt Boots, \$1.62.		

EMMERT & BRO.



—THE— BLACK & HUSSAR,

with or without Reservoir,
BEST BAKER ON EARTH!
\$25-600 sold in 8 years, and not one grate called for yet.
Delivered at your depot.
Telephone call, 415.

LEWIS BARGELT, Hanover.

Assessment No. 20.

THE Directors of the Mummaburg Mutual Fire Protection Society have ordered an assessment of 3 per cent. on the amount of the premium note payable on or before the 5th day of February, 1896. Particular attention is called to the following rider of the policy: "If any assessment, or installment, or any premium for which credit is given be not paid when due, the whole premium shall be considered earned and be immediately payable and this Policy shall be void so long as any part of such premium remains unpaid."
10 Jan 31.
M. McGREW, Secretary.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ANNA MARY DIEHL'S ESTATE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of ANNA MARY DIEHL, late of New Oxford borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
31st.
G. A. DIEHL, Executor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF H. A. SHERMAN.—Letters testamentary on the estate of H. A. SHERMAN, late of the borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
No. 10 Penn. Ave., Westminster, Md.
31 Jan 31.
G. W. SHERMAN, Executor.

PUBLIC SALE OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

ON SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2nd, 1896, the undersigned will sell at public sale at her residence on Pitt street, near the toll-gate, in the borough of New Oxford, Pa., the following household goods:—
One seat chair and rocker, wood-seat chairs and rockers, 2 bedsteads, 2 bureaus, ironing board and blankets, 2 lounges, 3 looking glasses, stands, large leaf table, a new dining table, cupboard, glass and earthen jars, meat tub and bench, dishes, iron and tinware, one good coal stove and pipe, one eight day clock, water bench and cupboard, spinning wheels, buckets, benches, knives and forks, spoons, crocks, tumblers, large stone jars, fluting iron, iron and copper kettles, iron bed, sleigh bells, drum and tin, iron pots, lamps, candlesticks, child's cradle and crib, and numerous other articles not mentioned.
Sale to commence at 12.30 p. m. Terms by
ELIZA J. DIEHL.

Job Printing of all kinds
cheap, at THE ITEM office

Furniture!

GEORGE F. WITTERS,

the popular furniture dealer of New Chester, respectfully calls the attention of the furniture-buying public to the fact that he has a complete stock of Homestead and City Furniture at his rooms in

NEW CHESTER, PA.,

and that he has made the prices on the same so that the goods must go—when the quality is taken into consideration. His stock includes

Bedroom and Parlor Suits,
Chairs, Lounges, Sofas,
Buffets, Sideboards, Sinks,
&c., &c., and a call at his rooms will be sure to result satisfactorily both as to quality and price.

H. A. SMITH,

will arrive at his stables in HANOVER, Pa., with several car loads of WESTERN HORSES and MULES, on Monday, Feb. 3rd, 1896. The stock will embrace draught and driving horses. Those about to purchase should give him a call.

J. L. DEVENNEY,
Coin Dealer.
NEW OXFORD, PA.
For particulars send 2c. stamp.

The METROPOLITAN
Collecting Agency.

F. J. McGRATH,
Manager and Proprietor,
YORK, PA.

THE ITEM

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—\$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE—
\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No sub-
scription discontinued unless at the option
of the publisher, until all arrearages are
paid. A failure to order a discontinu-
ance at the expiration of the time paid
for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual
—liberal reduction to those who adver-
tise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from
the smallest label or card to the largest
handbill or poster.

OFFICE in Sunday's Hall, second floor, ad-
joining the Eagle Hotel, Centre Square.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 31, 1896.

PUBLIC SALES.

If you intend having sale next
Spring fix the date and send it to us
for publication. We publish notices
free of charge for those who desire
us to print the bills or advertise the
sale. Fix your date so as not to con-
flict with your neighbors'. Our paper
goes into every neighborhood in the
county, and our bills the most attrac-
tive, and our prices the very lowest.

February 6.—Mrs. Elizabeth Heltzel, Ab-
botstown, household furniture.
February 26.—Amos Meekley, Oxford twp.,
1/2 mile from New Oxford, along York pike,
farm stock and implements.
March 3.—Harry Kuhn, Oxford twp., large
lot of stock and farm implements.
March 7.—Wm. H. Stock, Mountpleasant
twp., horses, cattle, wagons, etc.
March 7.—Jonas Trimmer, Hamilton twp.,
stock and farm implements.
March 9.—Mrs. Sarah Trone, Oxford twp.,
horses, cattle, and farm implements.
March 10.—Frank Fleschman, Oxford twp.,
farm stock and implements.
March 12.—Wm. Kohler, Oxford twp., large
lot of horse, horned cattle, and farm imple-
ments.
March 13.—Jacob Slotbower, Reading twp.,
farm stock and implements.
March 14.—Jerome Miller, Berwick twp.,
large lot of stock and farm implements.
March 14.—Mrs. Henry King, Hamilton
twp., stock and implements.
March 28.—Wm. H. Wagner, Reading twp.,
farm stock and implements.
March 28.—Pius Smith, New Oxford, house-
hold furniture.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

J. Emory Bair will convert the old
Agricultural Hall, at Gettysburg, into
four or more convenient dwelling
houses.

Joseph Ginter, of McSherrystown,
made an assignment Friday for the
benefit of his creditors. Dr. V. H.
Lilly is assignee.

Lewis Staub, of McSherrystown,
had one of his finger nails pulled off
while working at the McMaster fire
Monday morning.

Governor Hastings has accepted
the invitation of Corporal Skelly Post
to deliver the address at Gettysburg
on Memorial Day.

Mr. J. K. Hoffman, of near Round
Hill, lost another good horse by death
last week, being the second one that
he has lost since last Spring.

"Five years ago," says Anga A.
Lewis, Ricard, N. Y., "I had a con-
stant cough, night sweats, was great-
ly reduced in flesh, and had been given
up by my physicians. I began to
take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and af-
ter using two bottles was completely
cured."

A few days ago, as Samuel Serff
and Wm. Feiser, of East Berlin, were
driving in the country, the harness
broke and the horse ran away, throw-
ing the occupants from the buggy.
Feiser was considerably injured, but
Serff escaped unhurt. The lines wound
around the buggy wheels and stop-
ped the horse after he had run some
distance.

On Sunday, Michael Ruby, an aged
citizen of Jefferson, York county, died
from the effects of a cancer on his
hand. His wife was a sufferer from
a similar affliction, and on Wednes-
day she followed her husband to the
other world. Both were over 80 years
of age, and were highly respected in
Jefferson and vicinity.

Mr. Jacob Kinter, of Latimore
township, had a cow that showed
symptoms of having some peculiar
disease. He summoned Dr. Daniel
Plank, who at once pronounced the
disease pleura pneumonia and ad-
vised him to kill her, which he did at
once. Mr. K. had only bought her
a short time ago.—Comet.

The Gettysburg Town Council is
still in a quandary over the light
question. The electric light company
has no money or credit to get lamps
and supplies and the borough refuses
to endorse its bills. The Council
voted down a proposition to get 40
Welsbach gas lamps and pay the Gas
Company \$1.75 a 1,000 feet, and \$20
a month to a man to light and extin-
guish the lamps. Some councilmen
want the borough to erect an electric
lighting plant, but the borough has
no money and can not sell its bonds.
The council meetings are lively,
"babbling" and "chumping" being
words banished between the members.

PERSONAL.

Miss Bessie Taughinbaugh, of this
place, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C.
E. Hummer, at Hanover.

Miss Margie Gitt, teacher at Sol-
diers' Orphans' Industrial School, at
Scotland, Franklin county, spent Sun-
day with her father, near town.

Miss Ida Timmins, of Mount Rock,
visited her cousin, Mrs. L. G. Law-
rence, near town.

Miss Mary Feiser, has returned
from a two weeks' stay with friends
at Round Hill.

Mr. E. C. Kahlbaugh, telegraph op-
erator of near this place, took charge
of the office at Hampstead, Md., on
Monday.

Mark T. Swartz, of this place, who
has held the position of reporter for
the Herald, during the past four
months resigned the place on Satur-
day, his purpose being, we understand,
to accept an offer made him to teach
a class in chemistry, which study he
had pursued at Lafayette College to
graduation.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Preaching in St. Paul's Reformed
church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock,
subj: "Infant Baptism;" Sunday
school 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.;
catechetical class Saturday at 2 p. m.;
singing practice Saturday at 7 p. m.
Rev P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

There will be preaching in St.
Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday
morning at 10 o'clock; Sunday school
at 9 a. m.; Junior C. E. at 2 p. m.; Y.
P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m.; catechetical
class Saturday at 2 p. m.
Rev. F. HESSE, Pastor.

There will be two Masses in the
Catholic church Sunday morning—
Low Mass at 8 o'clock and High Mass
at 10:30.

Rev. P. P. HEMLER, Pastor.

Must Close at 20.30 P. M.

In the License Court at Gettysburg
Tuesday Judge Swope announced
that an old rule of court, for many
years in abeyance, would be enforced
again, and ordered that henceforth
all bars must be closed at 10.30 P.
M. The local hotel proprietors are
much annoyed and hold that, by reason
of the large transient business
this rule is not equitable to them nor
to the excursionists and battlefield
visitors. This ruling will have a
bearing on all the hotels and saloons
in the county.

The East Berlin Fire Company has
disbanded. It had trouble of its own.
Its course of dissolution was perfectly
regular and no parliamentary usages
were violated. The members began
at the top. They first impeached the
president and removed him. Then
they removed themselves from the
membership roll. Nothing now re-
mains of the company but the tank
which served as an engine.

Don't worry. Don't run in debt.
Don't trifle with your health. Don't
try experiments with medicines.
Don't waste time and money on worth-
less compounds. Don't be persuaded
to take a substitute for Ayer's Sarsap-
arilla. It is the best of blood purifi-
ers.

About ten weeks ago, a fine cow
belonging to Mr. Edw. Shultz, of
Latimore township, had one of her
hind legs broken above the knee. Dr.
Daniel Plank, of this place, was sum-
moned, and at once adjusted the frac-
ture, encasing the fractured limb in a
plaster paris mould, his treatment
proving a grand success, the cow now
being fully as strong in that limb as
she was before the accident. The
use of a swing was not necessary at
any time, the cow getting up at her
pleasure without any apparent in-
convenience.—Comet.

John Kunkle, of the Glades, was
thrown from a wagon on the 17th,
had his neck broken and died some
time after the accident, which was
due to the breaking of a backing strap.
Kunkle and his daughter were on
their way to York. The breaking of
the strap started their horse off at a
speed that threatened disaster and in
attempting to turn to the right and
enter the road at the residence of the
late Samuel Myers, the occupants
were thrown out of the wagon. The
daughter escaped injury, but Mr.
Kunkle's neck was broken.

As a sufficient number of the Gettys-
burg telephone subscribers have been
secured to warrant going ahead with
the project, subscriptions to stock are
now being solicited. The stock has
been fixed at \$25 per share and the
amount to be taken by any one person
is limited, in the first taking, to ten
shares, so that it may be largely dis-
tributed, and must be taken before the
10th of next month. The following
are the subscribers at this place:—
William A. Himes, (2) John S. Weaver,
E. G. Lough, E. G. Cook, C. E. Diehl,
Rev. P. P. Hemler, E. C. Livingston,
A. S. Feiser, J. E. C. Miller.

COURT ITEMS.

The following current business was
transacted on Thursday.

Charles McIntire, administrator of
Lydia J. and Frederick McIntire, was
discharged.

A. M. Waybright was appointed
guardian of Emma, Clarence, Gertie
and Walter Munshower, minor grand-
children of Peter Cool, dec'd. Bond
and sureties were approved.

Max Davis was granted a peddler's
license to travel with one horse and
wagon for one year.

All the accounts were confirmed.
The account of Louisa E. Kalbfleisch,
executrix of Elizabeth Kalbfleisch just
balanced at \$536.05 The David E.
Houck estate amounted to \$26,651.83,
with a balance of \$9061.69 in the
hands of the executor, J. A. Kitzmil-
ler, Esq. In the David Sandoe estate
there is a balance of \$1632.23, the
total amount being \$1941.25. In the
Susan Flohr estate the total amount
was \$171.09 and the balance \$23.95
The Elizabeth S. Wampler estate
amounted to \$700, with a balance of
\$310.42. The Jacob B. Chronister
estate amounted to \$2858.44; the bal-
ance on hand is \$1177.16. The Eliza
Warren estate was \$1703.50 and the
account just balances. W. S. Mc
Creary's estate amounted to \$4002.50.
The balance is \$3311.60 In the John
H. McClellan estate the balance for
distribution is \$101.95.

The inventories and appraisements
of property retained by Maria Heikes,
widow of Frederick Heikes, late of
Latimore township; and of Ida A.
Leppo, widow of David H. Leppo late
of McSherrystown, were filed ap-
proved.

The report of John L. Hill, Jr. Esq.,
auditor to make distribution of the
balance in the hands of John L.
Smith, executor of Mary Ann Smith,
dec'd, was filed. The auditor charges
Andrew I. Smith with \$29; Gregory
F. Smith with \$26, and S. A. Smith
\$24 advancements. The share of
each of the seven children is \$518.22,
less the above advancements. Excep-
tions to the report have been filed for
John L. Smith, Henry W. Smith,
Frank X. Smith, Samuel A. Smith and
Gregory F. Smith.

The report of William Hersh, Esq.,
auditor to report distribution of the
balance in the hands of Oscar J. Riley,
administrator of the estate of William
H. Kiley, late of Straban township,
was confirmed nisi. The total claims
amount to \$252.06. The pro rata is
216.

A petition for the modification of
sentence imposed on James Brady
was filed. The petition is numerous-
ly signed and states that his wife is left
during this season of severe weather
without proper comforts and assist-
ance. The petitioners think the sen-
tence, if enforced, will injure his health.

The regular January term began
yesterday.

The constable of Hamilton town-
ship reported the Conowago impassable
for footmen at the residence of Henry
Gulden.

The York and Gettysburg pike was
reported as out of repair below Daniel
Coleman's in Straban township, and at
Heltzel's in Mountpleasant township.

The constables of the Borough again
reported the electric road as out of re-
pair. Judge Swope said the streets
must be fixed. The council met last
night and determined to make the re-
pairs.

Parker H. Myers and George Heist
were appointed tipstaves for the first
week and Samuel E. Trimmer and D.
G. Berkheimer, for the second.

The Hon. N. G. Wilsot, was appoint-
ed foreman of the grand jury.

The report of viewers to lay out a
private road in Menallen township from
a point in road leading from Kline's
church to Tabor church, to the dwell-
ing house of Martha B. McKinney, was
confirmed nisi to the width of 20
feet.

William F. Wolf was found guilty of
fornication and bastardy and the usual
sentence was imposed.

True bills were found against Valen-
tine and Wesley Laughman for larceny
and receiving stolen goods, on infor-
mation of Rebecca Null. The bill
against Milton Laughman was ignored.
The defendants plead guilty and were
sentenced to six months in jail.

Clarence Robinson plead guilty to
furnishing liquor to a person of known
intemperate habits and was sentenced
to sixty days in jail.

John Shetron, administrator c. t. a.
of John Keplinger, dec'd, was dis-
charged.

A true bill was found against Samuel
Spangler for illegal fishing, on infor-
mation of Susan Lantz. On motion of
the District Attorney a nol pros was
entered.

A true bill was found against David
Schriver for larceny, on information of
Jas. H. Smiley. On motion of the
District Attorney a nol pros was enter-
ed.

The bill for fornication and bastardy
against Edwin H. Lower, on infor-
mation of Dora M. Rice, was ignored.

A true bill was found against Wil-
liam H. Long for larceny and receiv-
ing stolen goods; and process was
awarded for him.

A motion was made to have the re-
port of road in Union township lie
over one full term decree fixing the
width, for exceptions.

The petition of citizens of Union
township for a review of road in said
township, was filed de bene esse.

A true bill was found against Lewis
Kuhn for assault and battery, on infor-
mation of Gregory Small. The case
was continued to April sessions.

A true bill was found against Gregory
Small for assault and battery and ag-
gravated assault, on information of
Samuel Kuhn. It also was continued
until April.

Ignatius B. Kuhn is on trial, charged
with assault and battery, on infor-
mation of William Strausbaugh.

COMMON PLEAS.

On motion of John B. McPherson,
Donald P. McPherson was admitted
to practice law in the several courts of
Adams county.

The petition of Joseph Kuhn pray-
ing for the striking off of a satisfaction
of a judgment, No. 80 August Term
1895, was presented and a rule was
granted, returnable the 8th of February.

The petitioner alleges that William
Kuhn, executor of the will of Andrew
Kuhn, prevailed upon him to sign a
power of satisfaction to the Prothono-
tary and that the judgment was satis-
fied; that the petitioner did not re-
ceive any part of the debt, interest and
costs; that he cannot read writing,
does not understand the nature of gen-
eral business and did not know the
character of the paper he signed; that
the executor represented that if the
petitioner would sign the paper that
all the brothers in the estate would get
equal shares of their father's estate, that
the executor has not demeaned himself
properly and should be removed from
the trust.

Rosa C. Martin was decreed a di-
vorce from her husband, Alain J. Mar-
tin upon payment of costs.

In the case of Elias Steinour vs.
Louisa C. Steinour an alias subpoena
in divorce was awarded.

The County auditors' report and the
verdict of the jury were filed.—Star.

The Tickets.

The primary or nominating meet-
ings of both parties in this borough
were unusually large in attendance,
and considerable interest was mani-
fested in the nominations. This spir-
it should be manifest at all primary
meetings. We append the tickets as
nominated at the primaries, and will
let the voters of the borough take
their choice of the candidates without
comment, other than to say that the
citizens should be very careful in their
selection of councilmen and school
directors. The following are the tick-
ets nominated:—

Rep. Councilmen, 3 years. Dem.	
John Hersh.	J. U. Ruff.
C. A. Diehl.	C. D. Taughinbaugh
H. H. Diehl.	G. N. Warner.
Councilmen, 2 years.	
Dr. E. H. Marley.	Jacob Heltzel.
Geo. T. Himes.	Jacob Arbegast.
Councilmen, 1 year.	
W. A. Himes.	A. Sheely.
A. C. Diehl.	John Ditenhafer.
School Directors.	
A. W. Himes.	E. E. Ditenhafer.
H. W. Swartz.	G. A. Klingel.
Justice of the Peace.	
C. K. Yeager.	D. F. Steffy.
Auditor.	
F. B. Sellers.	R. M. Straley.
Judge of Election.	
C. H. Emmert.	C. A. Sunday.
Inspectors.	
W. C. Trimmer.	H. E. Lough.
High Constable.	
C. M. Deatrick.	J. A. Geesey.
Constable.	
W. A. Staub.	George Arbegast.

WHAT AM I TO DO?—This is the oft
expression of the weary sufferer with
rheumatism, neuralgia and other painful
diseases. The whole human frame is tor-
tured and racked with pain. It is well to
remember no known medicine equals Red
Flag Oil for rheumatism, neuralgia,
sprains and bruises. Price 25 cents at
Dick's drug store.

Mr. C. A. Diehl, of Philadelphia St.,
caught 58 rats during the past week
in a wire trap at his stable.

A HOUSEHOLD TREASURE.—D. W.
Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says
that he always keeps Dr. King's New
Discovery in the house and his fami-
ly has always found the very best re-
sults follow its use; that he would not
be without it, if procurable. G. A.
Dykeman, druggist, Catskill, N. Y.,
says that Dr. King's New Discovery
is undoubtedly the best cough reme-
dy; that he has used it in his family
for eight years, and it has never fail-
ed to do all that is claimed for it.
Why not try a remedy so long tried
and tested. Trial bottles free at Dick's
drug store. Regular size 50c and \$1.

A GREAT TRIUMPH.—Instant relief ex-
perienced and a permanent cure by the
most speedy and greatest remedy in the
world—Otto's Cure for Lung and Throat
diseases. Why will you continue to irri-
tate your throat and lungs with that ter-
rible hacking cough when E. C. Living-
ston sole agent will furnish you a free
sample bottle of this great guaranteed
remedy? Its success is simply wonderful
as your druggist will tell you. Otto's Cure
is now sold in every town and village on
the continent. Sample free; large bottle
50c. and 25c.

AUCTION.—There will be auction of
300 pairs of shoes, dry goods, ready-
made pants, children's clothing, blan-
kets, lace curtains, underwear, etc., at
Steffie's store, Carlisle street, Saturday
afternoon and evening, Feb. 1st.

S. L. Johns will enlarge his cigar
factory in McSherrystown.

Mr. Elmer C. Livingston the popu-
lar Centre Square grocer, and Miss
Minnie Rudisill, of near Gettysburg,
were married at the home of the bride's
parents on Wednesday morning. The
ceremony was performed by Rev. A. J.
Rudisill, a brother of the bride, at 7 a.
m., after which the happy couple left
for Baltimore and Philadelphia, where
the honeymoon will be spent. May
their future be all brightness.

The Mite Society of St. Paul's Re-
formed church, of New Oxford, will
hold a Poverty Sociable in Dicks' store
room, Carlisle St., on Saturday even-
ing, Feb. 8th. Music and Refresh-
ments. Should the weather be unfa-
vorable the Sociable will be held on
Monday evening.

MARRIED.

Jan. 23, at Littlestown, by Rev. E.
E. Blint, William A. Beidler, of Mt.
Pleasant township, to Miss Louisa S.
Kohler, of Littlestown, formerly of
near this place.

Jan. 23, at Littlestown, by Rev. W.
C. Wire, Levi U. Foulk to Miss Ella C.
Rudisill, both of Mountpleasant twp.

Jan. 22, at Philadelphia, by Rev.
Samuel Laird, Howard Clinton Hart-
ley, of Gettysburg, to Miss Annie Art-
man, of Philadelphia.

Jan. 19, at Littlestown, by Rev. F.
S. Lindaman, Geo. W. Heagy, of Con-
ewago township, to Miss Rebecca A.
Sheely, of Union township.

Jan. 16, at East Berlin, by the Rev.
G. W. Welsh, John H. Wolf to Miss
Maud V. Hantz, both of near Hamp-
ton.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cents a line

Jan. 23, near this place, Mrs. Har-
riet E., wife of James Weikert, aged 50
years, 11 months and 2 days.

Jan. 21, at Littlestown, Miss Lucre-
tia Colestock, aged about 60 years.

Jan. 25, in Gettysburg, John Kretz,
aged 59 years, 6 months and 1 day.

Jan. 24, in Freedom township, Miss
Mary M. Scott, aged 29 years, 2
months and 16 days.

Jan. 26, in Gettysburg, Chas. H.
Stallsmith, aged 52 years, 5 months
and 22 days.

Jan. 22, in Franklin township, Mrs.
Nancy Throne, aged 76 years, 3 months
and 20 days.

Jan. 16, near York Springs, Cath-
arine Winand, aged 94 years, 8 months
and 6 days.

Jan. 23, in Mountpleasant town-
ship, Clara Ethel, daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. F. H. Wagerman, aged 6
years, 9 months and 5 days.

Ethel, dear Ethel, we mourn for you now,
And plant the last kiss on your cold little brow,
But we'll dry up our tears, and no more fear,
For we know that our life depends not upon
years.

Few, few, were the days that you spent with us
here,
And the friends that you left were many and
dear,
But we know that your spirit is safe with God,
While your sweet little body is under the sod.
Her Ansts ELLA and LOUISA.

G. A. R. COMMANDER

Jas. S. Dean, Gen. Grant Post,
Rondout, N. Y.,
CURED OF DYSPESIA.

Commander Dean writes: "As Chief
U. S. Mail Agent of the U. & D. R. R.,
good health is indispensable. I found
myself however all run down with Dys-
pepsia. I doctored and doctored, but I
grew worse. I suffered misery night and
day for fully 2 years. My case was pro-
nounced incurable. I chanced to meet Dr.
Kennedy about that time, and told him of
my condition and he said, try a bottle of

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

take it morning, noon and night, and it
will cure you. I took the medicine as
directed, but had no confidence in a cure,
as my case had been tried by so many.
After using it a week I began to feel bet-
ter, and in a short while after that I was
entirely cured. That terrible distress,
everything that I ate breaking up sour in
my throat, had all gone and I have not
had a moment's discomfort since. To-day
there isn't a healthier man and my appe-
tite is grand."

Now is the time to subscribe for THE
ITEM. Only \$1.

The English House of Commons contains 670 members. Of these there are in the new conservative Parliament 222 in favor of woman suffrage. This is seventy-four less than the women had in the last Parliament.

From one of the most important shipping and receiving centres for live stock, in the United States, the Pittsburgh (Penn.) Central yards are now ranked as hardly second-class. The business has gone to Buffalo, N. Y.

The Governor of Arizona says the Territory will produce this year \$10,000,000 in gold against \$4,000,000 last year. If the gold resources of this country should be capitalized on the Kaffir basis, millionaires would be reckoned small men and give place to the billionaire, exclaims the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Los Angeles (Cal.) Times says: When a good mare, at a horse sale in San Bernardino last week, was sold for \$2, it was thought the bottom price for horseflesh had been reached. A new record was established in Ventura County, however, a few days ago, at an administrator's sale, when a horse was knocked down to a Mexican boy for fifty cents. He bid so high because he coveted the halter which went with the animal.

Bloomers blossomed out in the city of Macon, Ga., for the first time the other day, and their appearance created something of a sensation, and a stagnation in business. The newspapers, in telling about the exciting occurrence, speak of the costume as the "long-heard-of-and-never-seen bloomers." The New York Sun thinks the incident is especially worth noting, as evidence of the ironclad conservatism of Macon, that the bloomers were worn by a visitor and not by a resident. She was a member of a theatrical company.

Wide tires must replace the narrow tires now in use on most vehicles before good roads can be kept in good condition at reasonable expense, declares the American Agriculturist. In Pennsylvania, those whose tires are not less than four inches wide for loads of a ton or more are rebated one-fourth of their assessed highway tax. In Massachusetts the State law empowers townships or cities to regulate the width of tires used within their limits, and a few towns have already fixed a date two years hence when wide tires must go into use.

Says New York Truth: For a number of years the word "fireproof," as applied to the monuments of iron and mortar that decorate all the principal thoroughfares, has conveyed such an idea of security as has insured for their owners steady tenants at fancy rentals. But a severe blow has recently been dealt to the power of this popular catch-word, and the ensuing revulsion of feeling seriously threatens to handicap the profits of such structures. The owner of each asserts as positively as ever that his building is absolutely fireproof, but the faith of his tenants has flown and, until he can succeed in coining some new phrase to win back their wavering confidence, he will find it difficult to combat the growing distrust. Of course no one doubts the sincerity of the owner's protestations, nor his firm belief in the incombustibility of his sky-scraping structure, and this being so solidly planted on the shining pedestal of his personal trust, it only needs a little invention on his part to effect the much desired return of public confidence. Let the owners join in forming a mutual guarantee association that will not only insure the tenant's personal effects, but will provide each tenant with an accident policy covering all casualties transpiring on the premises. As the buildings are so absolutely free from danger the risk thus assumed by the association will, of course, be merely a bagatelle. But it would be necessary to advertise that the policies would be inscribed in aluminum ink on asbestos paper, and that each document would be provided with a mica lined vault suspended from a platinum parachute to insure its preservation, before the public would take kindly to the scheme. As a matter of fact the only really fireproof dwellings yet devised were those occupied by the troglodytes of long ago.

THE SUMMER OF THE HEART.
For all the wintry flakes of frost it's summer time somewhere—
Violets in the valleys, bird songs in the air;
The chilly winds have only blown the lily's lips apart—
It's summer in the world, my dear, and summer in the heart!
For all the gray skies glooming it's summer in the dells—
In the merry song of reapers, in the tinkling of the bell;
The sweet south-skies are brightening as with springtime's magic art—
But the sweetest summer, dearest, is the summer in the heart!

Still, still the birds are singing, and still the groves are green;
And still the roses redden, and the loyal lilies lean,
Love fades not with the season; when summer days depart,
It's summer still, my dearest, in the Eden of the heart!

F. L. Stanton.

"A NICE BOY."



HE lives in a ladies' club," continued Dick, looking down at his boots.
"How nice!" sighed his sister, and forgot her immediate hatred of the lady in question.

"There's a beastly little buttons who thinks himself somebody, and he says he can't show me upstairs because it isn't guest day. Like to know when guest day is? I'm sure I've tried every day in the week, too."

"I fancy you have," she murmured.
"I thought, perhaps," said Dick, without heeding her comment, "that we might do a theatre one night, just we three, don't you know, Kit? She wants to know you awfully," he added quite as an afterthought.

"Oh, yes," said Kit sceptically, "they all do. Will she go in the pit, though?"

Her brother jumped out of his chair and said something not very softly.

"What's the matter? Have I done anything?" asked Kit in rather a harsh tone.

"Did you say pit?" shouted Dick, wrathfully. "I take Pauline in the pit? Pauline?"

"Well, you always take me in the pit, and I generally pay my share," complained his sister, taking an increased interest in her embroidery; "but, of course, I am not Pauline."

Dick, being at the stage when a man does not analyze any remarks except made by the one person, was a little mollified, and sat down again.

"No," he said gravely, "no, you're not; and you haven't met her, either."

"I have taken a box at the Haymarket for Thursday evening," said Dick presently, in rather a strained voice. He was lighting a cigar as he made this announcement, and he wasted two or three matches in the attempt and began talking about Bryant and May without the least occasion for it. Kit dropped her embroidery on the floor and stared at him.

"A box, Dick?"

"Yes, a box, Kit! You are very touchy, you are, this evening. I was going to ask you to come, too," he went on in an absent way as if he were thinking about something else.

"Yes, you will want a chaperon, of course," said Kit. "Who else is coming, Dick?"

"Who else?—eh, what?—who else? Why, Pauline, of course; I've told you that already, Kit."

"But besides Pauline?" she said patiently.

"Oh, I don't know. That's enough, isn't it?"

"I've no doubt that will be enough for you, but I don't want to sit by myself all the evening. You'll have to ask Charlie Weymouth, too."

"Oh, I can't ask Charlie Weymouth," said Dick, with great dignity; "we've had a row."

"That doesn't matter. You're always having rows, but they're never of the least importance. You ask him, Dick, or else I shan't go," and Kit spoke decisively. If there was any capital to be made out of the situation she meant to make it.

"But Pauline's coming," said Dick in a surprised tone, "and she really wants to know—"

"Yes, I've heard that before," said Kit, impatiently. "I mean, of course, I want to see her, too, Dick, but it will be all the nicer for you if I have somebody to talk to. I'll tell Charlie to come. Good-night; I'm going to bed."

When she got into her room she took her brother's photograph off the table and stroked it with her finger, with a queer little frown on her face. Then she jerked it back again to its proper place and went and stood by the open window and looked at the street lamps until a hansom cab rattled past with a man and a girl inside in evening dress. Then she shivered a little and laughed at herself and went back to the room which she had just left.

"Dick, I'm awfully afraid I wasn't a bit sympathetic," she began abruptly.

Dick hastily thrust something into

his breast pocket and dropped two letters and made a plunge after them under the table.

"What's the row?" he said crossly, coming up again with a red face. "I wish you wouldn't disturb a chap so suddenly. I do like a woman to move about quietly. What's the good of being a woman if you can't do that? What do you want?"

"Oh, nothing; I forgot my book," said Kit, and went away without it.

On the day after this conversation Dick met Charlie Weymouth in the Strand about 8 o'clock in the evening. Dick's mind was occupied with one subject only at that instant, so when Weymouth smote him on the shoulder and said, "Hallo, Dick!" it took him some moments to collect his thoughts sufficiently to reply in a suitable manner.

"Good business!" he said joyfully; "just the man I wanted to see."

His remark was not solely prompted by the exigencies of the moment, though Charlie Weymouth thought it was, and smiled cynically. Dick hailed a hansom and bade the driver take them to a restaurant.

"Got something to tell you, Charlie, so come and have a chop," he began, as carelessly as possible.

Weymouth lighted a cigar and smiled cynically again. It was not difficult to play the cynic to Dick's confidence.

"You need not tell me much, my boy; it's written all over your face," he said, dryly. "Who is she, eh?"

Dick pushed his hat on the back of his head and smiled savagely.

"Oh, of course; there never is any news to tell you. You always do know everything before you are told, don't you? Perhaps you can better tell me? Oh, go on; don't mind me. I suppose Kit told you the rest as well, didn't she?"

"She told me about the box, yes. I'm coming on Thursday, of course. Now, who is she, please? Kit said her name is Pauline, but that's all she said."

Dick was quite sure at that moment that there was only one Pauline in the world, but he explained that her second name was Duncombe.

"Duncombe? Pauline Duncombe? Oh!" said the other slowly.

"You'll see her on Thursday, and then you won't wonder I was struck," Dick rattled on, happily. "I met her at the Academy conversations, you know. By Jove, isn't her 'Queen of Sheba' strong! Have you seen it? Can't think what she sees in me. Actually asked me to point out my picture to her, and didn't say a word about its being asked, and said there was tone in it? Have you got the cheek to say a woman can't criticize? But you don't mean to say you haven't heard of her? Pauline Duncombe? Why, all the world's talking about her picture. It's the hit of the season."

Dick went on until he found that his companion was not listening and that his cigar had gone out.

"You're as bad as Kit," he grumbled. "I never can get any one to listen to me for five minutes together. Wait until you see her, that's all."

"I needn't wait, old man. I know her slightly by repute already. I have seen her, too. Is it really Pauline Duncombe?"

"That's what I'm always asking myself," said Dick, with a contented laugh. Weymouth drew away his hand abruptly.

"Here we are," he said, and paid cabman in spite of Dick's remonstrances. "This is my show," he said, when they had selected a table in the restaurant.

"What for?" said Dick, hotly. "I asked you to come and dine with me. You think you're all there because you're going to walk on in the new piece next week. What on earth are you doing it for?"

"Because I made you come here," said Weymouth, quietly, but he need not have trouble to explain, for Dick was staring straight at a table in the opposite corner of the room.

"We will have some soup," added Charlie to the waiter who was lingering for their order. "It's warm in here," he went on, selecting a sardine.

"It's Pauline!" said Dick, softly, still staring at the distant table.

"Yes? Not alone, surely? Ah—no."

"Father, I suppose," said Dick, making a feint of swallowing some soup.

"Oh, no, I should think not," said his companion, with the usual smile. "That's not her father. That's the Duke."

"Duke? What Duke?" asked Dick, resentfully.

"The soup is not so good as usual. What Duke? Oh, the one she always dines with here. They said they were engaged. Seems probable, as she is a decent girl enough."

When they had got their fish, Weymouth turned once more to Dick.

"Cheer up, old man! You've only seen her once or twice, and you're well out of it. If you weren't such a maiden, this sort of thing would have happened to you before. It won't do you any harm, anyway. I'll get a fourth for Thursday, and stand supper afterwards. Ah—have some Chablis."

But Dick had pushed back his chair, and motioned to the astonished waiter for his hat and stick. His face was rather set, but otherwise he did not

seem disturbed, and he smiled as he held out his hand.

"I'm afraid I can't wait any longer. I promised Kit not to be late. If you really mean you can't come on Thursday we'll get some one else, only let me know in time, won't you? Goodby."

Charlie watched him, and forgot to curl his lip as he saw him make a deliberate circuit of the room in order to pass close by the table in the opposite corner.

"Who's the boy who bowed to you?" asked the Duke.

"Oh! that's Dick Hallett, a nice boy I met at Burlington House the other night, and have seen once or twice since. He'll paint rather well some day, but he wants a lot of teaching. We're going to the theatre one evening, Wednesday, I think; I expect it means upper boxes or something awful. He's a nice boy. Are you going to be jealous?"

"Depends on who is going to do the teaching," said the Duke.

"Pauline's not been altogether a success, do you think?" said Weymouth to his companion, as they waited for a cab after the performance at the Haymarket on the following Thursday.

"What do you mean? I like her," said Kit, whether from conviction, or from loyalty to Dick it would be hard to say.

"Oh, yes; she's delightful," said Charlie, who never allowed himself to be snubbed for a moment, "but she's not going to marry Dick for all that."

Kit drew her hand abruptly out of his arm. "Can't you see further than that?" she said scornfully. "It's Dick who doesn't want her any more. Perhaps you know what changed him? I don't."

In another hansom, hurrying in the direction of Maida Vale, Dick Hallett was developing the situation he had made for himself three nights ago at dinner. When a man has spent all his life in being afraid of unimportant people, such as shopmen and post-office girls, it is difficult for him to realize that he is expected to take the initiative with the woman he loves. Yet this is what Dick was forcing himself to do as the hansom rolled along to Maida Vale, and Pauline Duncombe sat by his side.

"I don't believe you like me to lecture you on your work," said Pauline, breaking off suddenly in a dissertation on method, which she had merely begun by way of filling an awkward pause. There had been many awkward pauses that evening, and to Pauline Duncombe they appeared in the light of a novel experience.

"Oh, I don't mind in the least," said Dick, candidly; "you see, you know ever so much more than I do about painting."

"Only about painting?" she cried, piqued.

Dick thought carefully. "I'm not sure," he said, and he looked straight in front of him at the rain trickling down the glass.

"That's evasive," she said, shrugging her shoulders; and she repeated her question, "only about painting?"

"Oh, perhaps not," he replied indifferently.

"What else, then?"

"It doesn't matter, does it?"

"What else, I say?"

"How can I tell you what I don't know myself?" persisted Dick, and imagined that he was going to silence her.

"Why do I ask you, if I know already?"

"Well, I don't think you need exactly," he said, with simple directness, while she tapped her fan angrily against the window ledge.

"How insufferably serious you are this evening," she said contemptuously.

"I'm very sorry," said Dick; "what do you want me to do?"

"To be like you were the other evening," she answered quickly.

Dick drew in his breath and looked out the side window. "I'm afraid I can't," he said.

"Why not?"

"Because it isn't the other evening."

"No," cried Pauline in a mocking tone; "there isn't your picture to talk about, nor your aspirations, nor the sister you wanted me to meet."

"No, I don't want to talk about those any more. Are you tired? We are nearly there."

"Yes, and you are glad, aren't you?"

"Oh, no," assured Dick; "I am not in the least bit tired."

She leaned back in her corner and tried being disconsolate.

"I don't know what has come over you," she said with a sigh in her voice, "and I had so looked forward to this evening."

"Had you? Yes, it would be a change for you," said Dick with a laugh.

"I don't often get any fun," she went on, without heeding the insinuation. "I am all alone in the world, and people are not often kind. It was the kindness in your face the other night—"

"Shall we have the glass up?" said the inexorable Dick. "It's stopped raining, and it's so stuffy."

"As you like," she said, and the weariness in her voice was real. "I don't much care what happens, if you are going to be like all the rest."

"Then there are plenty more," thought Dick, bitterly. But he was finding it rather hard to hug his grievance.

"Why are you so strange this evening?" asked the complaining voice at his side.

"Oh, I'm all right. You needn't bother me," he said, brusquely. "Here we are, at last."

She said nothing while he dismissed the cabman and followed her up the steps.

"Are they waiting for you, or—"

"No; I have a key," she said, and held it out to him; and as he took it she caught his fingers in hers, and broke out passionately: "Dick, what have I done to make you so unkind? How dare you treat me thus? What have I done, Dick? What have I done?"

"I am not unkind, Pauline," he said, in a perfectly spiritless tone, and drew the key and his hand away and unlocked the door for her.

For a moment they stood together in the shadow of the portico.

"No, I don't believe you are," she said under her breath; "you despise me. Oh, yes; you despise me." And then, seized with another paroxysm of anger, she cried: "Who are you, to judge me like this? Do you know that if I like, to-morrow I could—"

"Marry a duke? Oh, yes; I know," he said, and stood aside to let her pass.

"No," she said, stamping her foot in the hall within, and bewitching him all over again by her mere personality. "No! You were a little too quick that time, Dick. Not marry a Duke; but why not refuse one! Au revoir!"

He sprang into the hall just as the door was closing and caught her in his arms.

"Pauline! One moment. What an awful ass I've been! But to see you dining with him, when I had believed in you so thoroughly; and to find that every one else had known it; and, Pauline—"

"What a thing it is to be a good boy!" she said, with a pout. Dick bestowed something in the neighborhood of the pout that dispelled it, and sprang back into the cold again, while she slowly shut the door.

"I have dined with him lots of times," she said through the chink; "and I've no doubt he thinks now—"

"What?" shouted Dick, furiously, although the policeman was within hearing.

"What I shall tell him to-morrow is all nonsense," she said softly, and shut the door in his face.

"Did you go on teaching that nice boy of yours last night?" asked the Duke, when he strolled into her studio the next afternoon.

"No," said Pauline, measuring her model's chin with her brush; "no. He's a nicer boy than I thought. And he's been teaching me."

The Duke looked as though he found this piece of information rather disquieting. "Anyhow, you'll come and dine to-night?" he said, a little sulkily.

"To-night? Let me see—to-night—oh, I can't. I'm going to have a high tea with Dick and his sister."

"Good heavens! High tea with a man's sister?"

"Yes," said Pauline, with a peal of laughter. "Do you know, I really believe it is going to be serious this time. I always told you he was a nice boy!"—St. Paul's.

WISE WORDS.

The press was not granted by monarchs; it was not gained for us by aristocracies; but it sprang from the people, and, with an immortal instinct, it has always worked for the people.—Disraeli.

The great high road of human welfare lies along the highway of steadfast well-doing, and they who are the most persistent and work in the truest spirit will invariably be the most successful.—S. Smiles.

Who swerves from innocence, who makes misuse of that serene comparison, a good name, recovers not his loss; but walks with shame, with doubt, with fear, and haply with remorse.—Wordsworth.

It is a high, solemn, almost awful, thought for every individual man that his earthly influence, which has had a commencement, will never, through all ages, were he the very meanest of us, have an end.—Carlyle.

It is no man's business whether he has genius or not; work is must, whatever he is, but quietly and steadily; and the natural and unforced results of such work will be always the thing God meant him to do, and will be his best.—Baskin.

Though we do nothing, Time keeps his constant pace, and lies as fast in idleness as in employment. An hour of vice is as long as an hour of virtue. But the difference which follows upon good actions is infinite, from that of ill ones.—Feltham.

It is in the most part in our skill in manners, and in the observance of time and place, and of decency in general, that what is called taste consists; and which is in reality no other than a more refined judgment. The cause of a wrong taste is a defect of judgment.—Burke.

QUEER FOOD USED BY MAN.

STRANGE ARTICLES OF DIET THE WORLD OVER.

Chinese Fond of Swallows' Nests—Lion and Crocodile Steaks Are Considered Palatable.

OF all strange foods that men have ever used, the one that seems most singular to us is the bird's nest used by the Chinese. The edible nests are those of the Nioibar swallows, found in the cluster of islands of that name in the Bay of Bengal. These nests form one of the principal exports of the islands. They are held in the highest estimation by the Chinese, as an article of food, says the Boston Traveller.

In Siam the flesh of crocodiles is sold regularly in the markets as human food. They are eaten by the natives of Africa also. Herodotus says they are eaten by the Egyptians near Elephantine, though worshiped and their lives sacredly preserved by the inhabitants of other parts of Egypt.

The alligators of North and South America were eaten by the aborigines, as they are still in some parts of these countries.

The general rule is that beasts of prey are not good for food, but there are striking exceptions to the rule, and, among others, the tiger is sometimes eaten in India.

There seems to be no really good reason why rats should not be eaten, and in the country where they originally belonged, China, they are commonly used for that purpose; as, indeed, in Paris, during the siege, people were often glad to sit down to a feast of this kind.

The fox, though an object of sport, is seldom thought of in connection with the table, yet it is sometimes eaten by Indians.

Several species of monkeys afford food for the natives of their habits. Travelers who have tried them declare them good.

The so-called king of beasts is usually associated with eating rather than being eaten, yet the lion is an article of food among the natives of the countries he inhabits.

Dogs are eaten by the California Indians in times of distress; they do not use them for this purpose in ordinary times, because they are too valuable to them for other purposes. Marco Polo says the Tartars used dogs for food, as did also the Mexicans the native dog or Alco.

The chase of the horse for the purposes of food was one of the chief occupations of man in Europe in the Neolithic Age. The Tartars eat horses as regular diet, and there are many butcher shops in Paris and Vienna where only horseflesh is sold.

The wild ass is eaten in Abyssinia; and the flesh of the suckling lion is esteemed by the Lasilio a great dainty. The milk of asses is also used in Abyssinia, as is the milk of mares by the Tartars.

The tallest and awkwardest of all creatures, the giraffe, when grown to maturity, is defended from all human teeth by its impenetrable toughness, but when young it is esteemed highly as food.

The rhinoceros, the elephant and the hippopotamus, three most gigantic of creatures, are all edible, and, indeed, greatly esteemed as food.

The porcupine has a repulsive exterior, but a delicious interior, when properly served.

How strange it seems to eat moss! Yet the Iceland moss, found in the west and north of that country, is excellent for consumptives, and is used in Iceland in times of scarcity.

The Old World species of locusts form articles of food with certain semi-civilized and savage races, by whom they are considered as delicacies, or as part of ordinary diet.

There is a kind of clay eaten by certain people in the Carolinas.

Grasshoppers are eaten by Indians. To most people in our country snails seem to be a strange food, though they have been used for a long time in France, Italy and Spain. The elix pomatia, or the edible snail, which is the kind that is used, has in recent years been farmed in this country, and sold in the New York markets.

The selection of the tongues of birds as an article of diet seems to us strange, yet the tongues of song birds and of the peacock were great delicacies among the Romans.

Few of us, or, indeed, of any people, could think of eating parrots, especially if anything else could be gotten, yet the Romans esteemed them for the table.

Cranes are sometimes used for food. The American ostrich, of South America, is eaten, both flesh and eggs. The eggs of the African ostrich are used, and the flesh, when the bird is young.

The albatross, largest and strongest of birds, produces eggs that are edible.

There is a weed in this country, much cursed by all who have to do with the soil and its products, called a vulgar phrase "pussly." No one in this country would think of eating it, yet this foe of farmers and gardeners is used as a salad in Europe and Egypt.

Acorns in this country are put to no

use, unless it be for swine; but in Saxony times "mast" was valued not only for herds, but for man. In times of dearth acorns were boiled and eaten by the poor in England and in France, as one species is still in Southern Europe.

Whales are no longer eaten by civilized men, but in the thirteenth century their tongues were held in great esteem in parts of Europe. Whales are now, with seals and walrus, the chief food of many inhabitants of the Arctic regions. Of the narwhal the Greenlanders eat flesh, fat and skin.

Isinglass is a strange food; it is a gelatine prepared from the air bladders of different kinds of fish from large rivers that flow into the North and Caspian Seas.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Elephants frequently live 120 years.

A lioness and two leopards escaped from a circus in Marion County, Ohio.

Mahlon A. Sellers, postmaster at Windsor Castle, Penn., has held his appointment fifty years.

The page of honor to Mary Tudor, John Jervis by name, was one of the tiniest dwarfs of his day.

Murphy has been given up as an Anglicized corruption of his name by an Irish clergyman, who has taken up again the true form, O'Morechoe.

The king of beasts in his native wilds often lives for 100 years. A lion in captivity in the Tower of London lived there seventy years, and his age was unknown when he was captured.

Sitting Bull's pony, which was in his possession when he was shot on the Standing Rock Reservation some five years ago, is now owned by a farmer in Stanley County, South Dakota.

Poland in the fourteenth century had a pigmy king, Ladislas the Short, who won more victories than any other northern monarch of his time, and who left a great name as a jurist, statesman and ruler.

The claim of being the youngest mother in the State of Oregon is made for Mrs. J. F. Magee, wife of the marshal of Mitchell Township, who is a little over fifteen years old and has a handsome and healthy boy baby.

Michigan papers are telling, with apparent sincerity, of a parsnip eight feet and two inches in length recently pulled at Union City, and a radish grown at Schoolcraft that measures twenty-three inches in circumference.

While hunting a few days ago Oat Darby, of Adams, Ind., lost the sight of his left eye by a peculiar accident. He fired at a rabbit, and one of the soot rebounded, and struck him in the eye, instantly destroying the sight.

A mouse nibbled through the insulated covering of an electrical light supply wire in a tomato factory in Salem, N. J., and a fire resulted which stove 8000 gallons of skinned tomatoes. These were given away to the poor people of the town.

Cherryfield, Me., has a fire company bearing the odd name of the Egg-Beater Fire Company. It appears to be a good company, too, for the citizens of Cherryfield have just presented to it a silver trumpet in recognition of recent good work in fighting a fire.

Roger Bacon was the first to suggest the use of spectacles. When they came into use in Italy about the year 1225, on the recommendation of Alessandro di Spina, a monk of Pisa, women were forbidden to wear them, because it was thought such facial ornamentations would make them vain.

A young woman was brought before Judge Steers, of Flatbush, N. Y., on the charge of kissing her husband in public, and so loud as to constitute a breach of the peace. The Judge decided that a woman had a right to kiss her husband out loud, and wherever she chose, and put the complainant under a peace bond.

A Strange Bed Fellow.

A. R. Goodwyn tells of rather an amusing incident, but what might have proved a serious accident, which occurred near the Lincoln County line. Aaron Woody, with his family, lives in a small dug-out near Barnard, and one night last week Sam White's cattle broke out and one of the steers weighing about sixteen hundred pounds wandered onto the roof of the dug-out and went directly over the bed occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Woody. He went, like McGinty, to the bottom, striking the bed, but fortunately he fell across the headboard and not directly on the sleeping occupants. Mr. Woody finally got the steer off and looked after the injuries of his wife and child. The latter he at first thought had been killed, and a doctor was sent for, but it speedily recovered and no serious injury except a terrific scare resulted from the accident. This is a great country, where cattle wander on top of the houses and fall in on people while they are asleep. —Minneapolis Messenger.

Oriental Secrets.

The Orientals possess the secrets of certain poisons in which they dip their daggers; a scratch from one of these poisoned instruments causes death. It is compounded of certain herbs and berries unknown to Europeans. —Detroit Tribune.

MONEY IN MAKING CENTS.

THE LITTLE COPPER COIN HAS TAKEN A NEW LEASE OF LIFE.

Uncle Sam Makes a Profit of \$870 on Every Million Coined—150,000 Are Turned Out Daily.

THE long despised copper cent has entered upon a new era of usefulness according to the authorities of the Mint at Philadelphia. The Mint has been turning out pennies lately at an astonishing rate, says the New York Journal. Ever since September 1 three presses have been working eight hours a day stamping Uncle Sam's design upon little disks of bright new copper. The average daily output has been 150,000 cents. This represents a profit to the Government per diem of a trifle over \$130.

There is money in minting cents from the Government's point of view. The copper "blanks" are not made by the Treasury, but are bought under contract. They are turned out by a firm in Waterbury, Conn., and they cost Uncle Sam only \$7300 per million. In other words, for seven and three-tenths cents he obtains material which by a simple process of stamping is transformed into the worth of \$1. The profit on each 1,000,000 cents issued is \$870.

Until within the last few years the blanks for cents and nickels were made at the Philadelphia Mint, but it was found to be more convenient and about as cheap to purchase them from private parties. The contract for producing them is awarded annually to the lowest bidder, and on this account their cost varies somewhat from year to year. These coins are considered merely as tokens, and their intrinsic value is of no consequence whatever. They are neither counted nor tested by assaying at the Mint, being weighed in bulk only.

One pound avoirdupois of the blanks for cents costs the Government twenty cents, and makes \$1.40 worth of pennies when coined. In other words, there are 146 blanks to the pound. The blanks are shipped to the Mint in strong wooden boxes. They are extremely pretty, looking like so much gold when bright and new. In fact, visitors to the Mint frequently mistake the contents of boxes that stand open for gold, and it is a common thing for them to say that they wished they could be permitted to take away all that they can carry. This oft-repeated remark always excites a smile, inasmuch as the strongest man could not carry \$100 worth of the blanks without great difficulty.

All of the United States cents are made at the Philadelphia Mint. During the last fiscal year 26,044,277 of them were minted. The production of cents rose three years ago to nearly 100,000,000 for a twelve-month. A steady stream of these little coins flow from Philadelphia to most parts of the country, though in some localities they are not circulated at all. But it often happens, as at present, that the demand exceeds the supply.

The odd prices fixed by dry goods firms nowadays have something to do with the unusual demand, inasmuch as they require the making of small change on nearly every purchase. Such prices seem to have an attraction for the public, and particularly for women, who are apt to buy an article for \$1.98 when they would not pay \$2. Then, again, the slot machines absorb an immense number of pennies. But after all the movement in favor of cheaper newspapers has done more to place the little old red cent on a plane of respectability than any other agency.

Very few pennies come back to the Mint for remelting. The stream of coppers flows out continually, but its history is like that of many rivers in Western deserts, which are lost finally in the sand. Nobody knows what becomes of the millions on millions of cents that are minted annually; they simply vanish out of sight and are gone forever. The phenomenon seems a strange one, but it is easily accounted for. Pennies are subject to more accidents than any other coins; they change hands ten times as often as dimes, it is reckoned, and being of small value, they are not cared for. People say: "What becomes of all the pins?" The answer is the same in both cases.

Latest Feat in Photography.

Photography has had many triumphs. One of the latest is associated with the name of Professor Macey, famous for his feats in instantaneous work. He has just succeeded in photographing a dragon fly on the wing—an operation which necessitated an exposure of only one-twenty-five-thousandth of a second. The photographic part of the performance is wonderful enough, and surely, as the Photogram says, some credit should be awarded to the man capable of accurately dividing a second in 25,000 parts. Certainly a man who can compute the twenty-five thousandth part of a second can compute anything. —Westminster Gazette.

When the last sunshine of expiring day in summer twilight creeps itself away, who hath not felt the softness of the hour sink on the heart—as dew along the flower? —Byron.

A PAIR OF TWINS.

Eccentricities of Maiden Ladies Who Amused an Eastern Town.

The curious streak of obstinacy which crops out in many New England families, especially in small places, where the range of ideas and occupations is small, has been brought into prominence through the tales of a gifted group of story writers, notably by Miss Mary E. Wilkins. People living in other parts of the country often think her stories must be exaggerations, but dwellers in New England towns can parallel most of them from their own knowledge.

In one Massachusetts village there dwelt not many years ago two maiden ladies, called, though they were over forty years of age, "the Hatfield girls." Beside this youthful appellation, they retained a youthful taste for gay colors. As they were twins, very tall, very lean, always wearing skirts conspicuously short to avoid dust, and hat brims unusually wide to avoid injuring their eyes, they would have been rather remarkable figures even if they had not chosen to dress, school girl fashion, in clothes exactly alike to the slightest detail.

They were always together, and it was one of the characteristic sights of the village to see the Hatfield girls plodding through the snow to the post-office in their green-and-red plaid gowns, black-braided coats and big, brown, fuzzy felt hats with great peacock bows. Their muffs, mittens, tip-pets, wristers, barege veils, even their rubber boots, were duplicates of each other. In fact the sisters were as absolutely alike as the twin paper dolls which little girls cut from a piece of paper folded double.

In summer it was the same. They floated by to church in duplicate blue muslins, or watered their flower beds in the early morning in indistinguishable hideous purple wrappers.

Suddenly, the village was stirred by an exciting event; the Hatfield girls had quarreled! They quarreled because Mary Abby, who overheard a small boy making jokes at their expense, suggested to Ann Eliza that perhaps it would be as well if henceforth they dressed just a little differently. Ann Eliza received the suggestion as the cruelest of insults; but she said hotly that, after that, she wouldn't for a kingdom wear a dress off the same piece as Mary Abby's.

Sure enough, the sisters ceased to dress alike. Furthermore, they did not dress harmoniously. They were together as much as ever—but if Mary Abby wore pink, Ann Eliza had on scarlet; if she wore green, Ann Eliza wore blue; if it were yellow, she decked herself in magenta; if it were brown or gray, she tried to get a shade of the same color that would make her sister's appear dingy and faded.

It was a war of colors waged furiously for a week, bitterly for a month, spitefully for a year; then perseveringly, resolutely, obstinately, for one—two—three—four—five years; from five to ten; ten to twelve; twelve to thirteen.

Neither sister would give in, for after a brief exhibition of colors Mary Abby had tried to fight her offended twin with her own weapons, and to array herself in hues too violent to be overwhelmed. They were as gay as parakeets, the two poor bitter old twins, and the interested village had quite given up expectation of a change, when at length a change came.

One morning the "Hatfield girls," side by side, and dressed in new and glossy black, entered the postoffice amid a crowd of staring villagers, and called for their mail. They were in mourning evidently—but nobody could think who had died. At length the postmistress ventured to inquire.

"Yes," said Ann Eliza, soberly, smoothing down her new cape, "we are in mourning. It wasn't strictly necessary, I presume, but we thought it best. It's Cousin John's wife out in Montana. We've never seen her, but we hear she was a very worthy woman, and a credit to the family."

And whether or not the Hatfield girls mourned deeply for the unknown wife of Cousin John, it is certain that for the remaining years of their lives their clothes were black, and were cut alike, and the village guessed that they had found a way to end their warfare, without acknowledging surrender, or proclaiming peace.

Street Car Statistics.

Here are some figures relative to the street car mileage of this country: Nine hundred and seventy-six roads, 1,914 miles of track for horse traction, 10,363 for electric, 632 for cable, and 679 for miscellaneous, making a total of 13,588 miles; 44,745 cars, averaging 3.29 per mile of track; \$748,014.206 total capital stock, averaging \$55,000 per mile of track; \$552,129,950 total funded debt, or \$40,600 per mile of track; \$1,300,711.000 total capital liabilities, or \$95,000 per mile of track.

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Dr. Wm. HOLLINGER, DENTIST. Office and Residence, ABBOTS TOWN, PA. Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances. 28jun95

WM. MCCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH MCCLEAN, WM. & WM. ARCH MCCLEAN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Offices west side of Baltimore street, third door from Centre Square.

J. L. KENDLEHART, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Lately practicing in Philadelphia, has removed to Gettysburg, and resumed practice in the several courts of Adams county. Office on Baltimore street, opposite the court house, in the room recently occupied by the Hon. S. Mc Swope. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to.

WM. HERSH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Office on Baltimore street, opposite court house, in room lately occupied by Hon. S. Mc Swope.

S. S. NEELY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street, next door to Gettysburg National Bank. 19oct94

WM. M'SHERRY, JR., ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

J. L. BUTT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Litzmaier, on second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc.; also to conveying, liens and collections.

J. A. KITZMILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Will promptly attend to collections and all other business entrusted to him.

G. J. BENNER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Brenne man's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

NATIONAL HOTEL, New Oxford,
GEORGE H. LITTLE, Proprietor.
All modern conveniences. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. Beautiful lawn and shade trees. Ample stabling. Moderate rates. Pitt street, convenient to depot. 2jan90

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford,
GEORGE SUNDAY, Proprietor.
House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling. 2jan90

WASHINGTON HOUSE, Gettysburg,
ELIAS FISSEL, Proprietor.
The Hotel has lately been improved and refitted. Parlors on second floor. Restaurant connected with the hotel where everything in season will be furnished to gentlemen on the first floor and ladies on the second floor. Bar stocked with all new goods. First-class hostler will take best care of transient horses. Opposite W. M. Depot, one square from P. & R.

CENTRAL HOTEL, Littlestown,
JAS. W. OCKER, Proprietor.
Centrally located, being on the northwest corner of the Diamond. Large sample rooms. Heated throughout. Terms moderate.

HOTEL GETTYSBURG,
Located on Centre Square, where McClellan House formerly stood, Gettysburg, Pa.
H. & D. K. MILLER, Proprietors.
Headquarters League American Wheelmen. Headquarters of Capt. Jas. T. Long, guide and delineator. Steam heat, electric light and call bells. A first-class livery attached to hotel.

CENTRAL HOTEL, Gettysburg,
Second door from Court House.
Having purchased, remodeled and refitted the above well known Central Hotel, I take pleasure in asking you to call and give me a trial. Special rates to jurors and those attending court. Satisfaction guaranteed, as I am confident that you will again patronize me after giving me a trial. Table supplied with all the market affords. Respectfully,
JAMES O. MCAVITT, Proprietor.

HOTEL COLUMBUS, McSherrytown,
J. H. McMaster, Proprietor.
Newly furnished throughout. First-class in every respect. Convenient to all business places. Large sample rooms good stabling and an attentive hostler. Moderate charges.

NATIONAL HOTEL, Littlestown,
Geo. W. Ruffle of J. Proprietor.
At the railroad on Baltimore street. First-class in every respect. Convenient to all the business places. Large Sample Rooms. Good stabling and attentive hostler. Moderate charges.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE

Z. S. CUSHMAN,
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, &c., Also

The Best Brands of Flour, Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
C. P. leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore. Returning leaves Ellens Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

GO TO----

Geo. A. Klingel's Barber - Shop,
For a Clean Shave and a Good Hair Cut. Razors Honed and Concocted at the Lowest Price.
Shop AT POST OFFICE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

THE ITEM

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 31, 1896.

A horrible occurrence became known to the police of Topeka, Kansas, the other day when the death of the 14-months old son of Chas. Den was reported. Mrs. Den left her two small children alone in a room while she ran over to a neighbor's. Upon her return she found that some one had removed the clothing from her babe, seated it upon the top of a hot stove and fled. The flesh of the child was cooked to the bone. A young man who had quarreled with Mr. Den is suspected, but he has fled the city. The child suffered terribly until death came to relieve it.

FOR RENT.—A good stable. For particulars inquire of Mrs. Catharine Lau, Philadelphia St.

After a cataleptic sleep of seven years, William Deupe, a prominent citizen of Bushkill, Pa., has suddenly returned to consciousness and good health. In the years that have passed all that medical science could do has been done to arouse the sleeper, but without the slightest effect. On Friday he awoke and his intention of going to work. He set about his usual labors as if he had been asleep but seven hours instead of seven years, and is as vigorous and healthy as ever he was. The only result of his long sleep is that his eyesight has become dim, and it is feared that he may soon become blind. The seven years has been a blank to him.

At Philadelphia a strange freak of death, Sunday night, called away two sisters who, five minutes before, had apparently been in the best of health. Mrs. Fannie Bacharach, aged 52 years, and Mrs. Bertha Einstein, aged 50 years, returned from a visit to friends to their home, 1740 Marshall street. Soon after entering the house Mrs. Einstein complained of feeling ill and lay upon a lounge. Her sister went into an adjoining room for medicine, and there fell senseless. A moment later her son came home, and finding the unconscious women, sent for a physician, but before he arrived both were dead. The stricken women were well known in Jewish circles. Heart failure caused their death.

There were 345 deaths in York during 1895, three being persons over 90 years of age, and 30 being between 80 and 90.

Burgess George S. Krug, of Hanover, has been elected cashier of the People's Bank in Hanover, to succeed Edward Etzler.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The Best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction of money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks

Clocks Given Away!!
ABSOLUTELY FREE.

SEE THEM IN OUR WINDOW.

To every one who purchases for cash between now and March 15, 1896, at one or various times, goods amounting to \$20 we will present one of these beautiful Dog and Boy Mantel Clocks. To any one whose purchases amount to \$25, we present one of the Columbus Clocks, and to any one whose purchases amount to \$30, we will present your choice of Liberty Bell clock, American clock, or Cottage clock.

These Clocks are all first class time keepers, and will all be given away absolutely free.

CARVER & LITTLE,
No. 8 Baltimore Street,
HANOVER, PA.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on PITT STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats and Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, &c. &c. Will also keep on hand a full stock of FLOUR, FEEDS, SALT, &c.

LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

A. SHERLY.

Stop Naturally!
You Don't Have
to Swear
off!

NOTO-BAC makes the nerves strong, and brings back the feelings of youth to the prematurely old man. It restores lost vigor. You may gain ten pounds in ten days.

GUARANTEED TOBACCO HABIT CURE.

Go buy and try a box to-day. It costs only \$1. Your own druggist will guarantee a cure or money refunded. Booklet, written guarantee of cure and sample free. Address nearest office.

THE STERLING REMEDY CO.,
CHICAGO. MONTREAL, CAN. NEW YORK.

CASCARETS candy cathartic cure constipation. Purely vegetable, smooth and easy, sold by druggists everywhere, guaranteed to cure. Only 10c.

A RELIABLE WOMAN WANTED.

We want a reliable woman in every county to establish a corset parlor for the sale of Dr. Nichols' celebrated Spinal Supporting Corsets and "Double from End to End" clasps, with Asbestos Lined Bust Protector. Every pair warranted not to break or rust, absolutely impervious to moisture or perspiration. A new pair given for every pair that breaks. Guarantee printed on each corset. Recommended by over 10,000 physicians. I furnish complete stock on consignment and pay a salary of \$40 to \$65 per month and expenses. \$3.00 sample outfit free. Send 10 cents postage for sample and terms. NICHOLS MANUFACTURING CO., 378 Canal Street, New York.

"It Saved my Boy"



MASTER GROVER REYNOLDS.
Daniel W. Reynolds, Watson, Ill., writes Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N. Y.: "For nearly two years my little son Grover, aged about four, suffered from Kidney and Bladder disease. Finally a gravel was forced into the urethra and remained there producing

Blood Poisoning

and dropsical effusion. I refused consent to a surgical operation fearing the result, and commenced giving your Kidney and Backache Cure. When one bottle had been taken, the stone or gravel had become so far dissolved by it that it passed out of itself, and the child is well and strong to-day. It saved my boy." This Wonderful Cure shows the power of the medicine in dissolving stone.

DR. FENNER'S
Kidney and Backache Cure
DID IT.

A Great Renal Depurant.

Cures all diseases of the kidneys, bladder, urinary passages. Female Weaknesses, Bed Wetting in children, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Skin and Blood Diseases, Swelled Limbs, Bright's Disease, Gravel or Stone in bladder, etc. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sample free.

Dr. Fenner's Pellets cure Sick Headaches, Constipation, etc. The Best Family Physic.

Dr. Fenner's German Eye-Salve cures Sore Eyes, Cracked Lips, Piles, Skin Eruptions.

Dr. Fenner's Cough Honey. Relieves any cough, asthma, etc., in an hour.

Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief. A specific in any inflammation. Relieves burns, toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, or any pain in 1 to 30 minutes. Cures colic, dyspepsia, dysentery and flux; also bronchitis and consumption. One dose cures La Grippe.

For sale at LIVINGSTON'S GROCERY.

The Great Conflict

is over and High Prices

Are Among The Past.

We have selected our Spring Stock of goods with GREAT CARE, and at prices that we are able to serve our customers with still better goods for the money than ever before.

Call and see our line of **Chamber Suits,**

Parlor Suits,

Dining Room Sets, Sideboards, Book Cases, Stands, and everything in the

FURNITURE LINE!

Let us show you through our rooms before purchasing elsewhere.

A. S. FEISER,

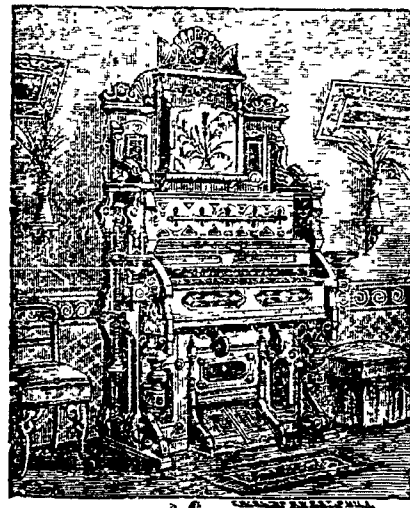
PHILADELPHIA STREET,

New Oxford, Pa.

PROF. C. H. STERMER,

—TEACHER OF—

Vocal and Instrumental Music,



Agent for **WEAVER ORGANS,**

—AND—

Starr, Decker Bros., Blasius Pianos.

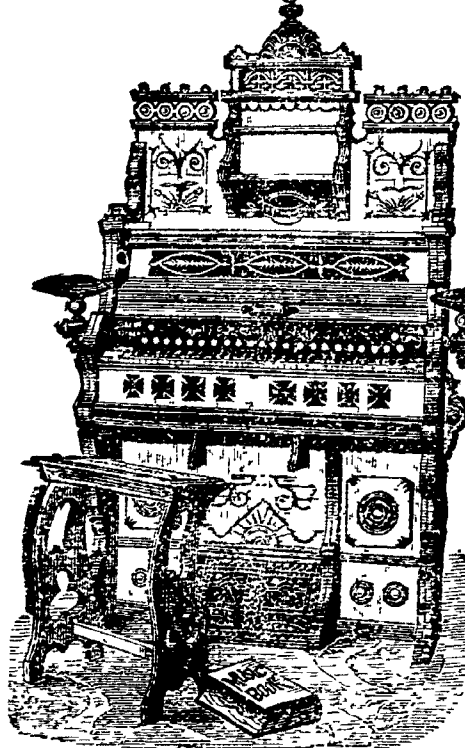
Tuning and repairing a specialty.

YORK STREET, HANOVER, PA.

C. E. SPANGLER,

Successor to J. W. Eicholtz & Co.,

—DEALER IN—

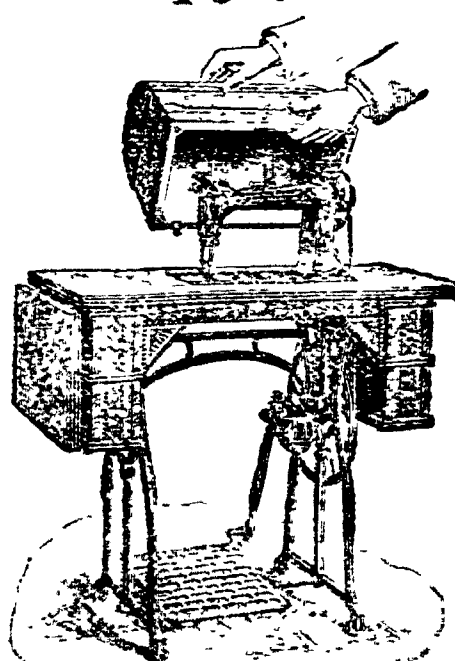


Pianos, Organs, Musical Instruments,

Music, Strings, &c., &c.,

21 BALTIMORE ST., GETTYSBURG, PA.

WHEELER & WILSON'S
NEW
HIGH-ARM
No. 9



THE ONLY PERFECT SEWING MECHANISM

FOR FAMILY USE.

For sale by **E. C. Livingston,**

NEW OXFORD, PA.

TRY "Aunt Sally's Pancake Flour!"
OTTO'S CURE, for Colds, &c.

Both Reliable Articles.

We have a full line of **NEW GARDEN SEEDS.**

F. & LIVINGSTON.

X-MAS!

GREAT HOLIDAY SALE

Fine Candies, Fruits, Groceries and Oysters,
AT THEO. E. WARNER'S.

Prices are Lower than they have been for years.

500 lbs. Clear Toys at 8 and 10 cts. per lb.; 500 pounds Cream Mixture only 8c per pound; 500 pounds New Figs at 10c. and 12c. per pound—heretofore 20c. This is a great bargain. Finest Cream candy in town for 10c., 15c. and 25c. per pound. We have just received a fine lot of Prunes at 5, 8 and 10 cents per pound; Chocolate and Vanilla Caramels at 10c., formerly 20 cents per pound; New Crop Orleans at 50c. gal.; Oysters for the Holidays at 25, 35 and 40 cts. per gallon. Remember we give coupons which, when amounting to \$25 entitles you to a piece of Silverware; and don't forget to call see the Candy assortment, at

RED FRONT GROCERY.

M. G. Colestock, Butcher,
MILLER'S BUILDING,
CARLISLE STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA.,

has constantly on hand in season the best of

Beef, Pork, Lamb, Veal, Bologna, Sausage,
Puddings, Smoked Meats, &c., &c.

His prices are the lowest. Give him a call.



Prices include both the case and movement. All movements are Elgin and Waltham.

Big Bargains!

\$2.25 and up buys a man's watch in Nickel.
\$6 and up buys man's watch in solid silver.
\$12 and up buys a man's watch in gold filled.
\$25 and up buys a man's watch in solid gold.
\$4 and up buys a Lady's watch in nickel.
\$5 and up buys a Lady's watch in solid silver.
\$12 and up buys a Lady's watch in gold filled.
\$18 and up buys a Lady's watch in solid gold.
25c. and up buys Lady's ring—silver and gold.
50c. and up buys a Man's ring in gold.
25c. and up buys a fine pair of cuff buttons.
10c. and up buys a fine tie pin.

All our goods are guaranteed as represented.

JUST RECEIVED!

A full line of Canned Goods,

such as Corn, Tomatoes, Peas, Baked Beans, String Beans, &c.

Full line of **FRUITS**—Prunes, Peaches, Raisins, Dried and Fresh Apples, Figs, Oranges, Lemons, &c. Also a nice lot of **POTATOES.**

A full line of Catsup, Mustard, Pickles by the dozen, &c.

COME IN.

F. & LIVINGSTON.

SELLING OUT AT COST.

—our entire stock of—

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
ARPETS, OIL-LOTHS,
HATS, CAPS, UNDERWEAR,
BLANKETS, &c. Must be sold out until March 1, 1896. Come at once and secure best bargains. We are positively going out of business, so all goods must be sold. We will make to order Men's Suits at lower prices than ever before. We mention no prices, but come and see. This is your best opportunity to buy Winter Goods at cost.

G. B. NACE & SON.

No. 3 Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

Take Notice.

I have just received a **NEW LINE** of

Men's, Ladies', Misses,
and Children's Shoes,

(Black and Russet colors.) all styles and sizes, and kindly ask my old patrons and friends, and the public in general, to come and see me and obtain prices, as I intend to sell as low as possible. Prices to suit the times.

H. K. SCHNELL,

Hanover St., New Oxford, Pa.

MARSHALL HOUSE, York, Pa.

ACCOMMODATING THE COURT HOUSE.

JOHN S. BAUGHMAN, PROPRIETOR.

The House is located with Choice Views West of York, and is the best of the kind. The House is supplied with the best of the market. Free to and from trains. Lx cars are standing attached to the hotel.

AUCTIONEERING

GEORGE C. LESTOCK offers his service as the public Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, New Chester, Adams county, Pa.

"A Thing of Beauty!"



PRESERVE AND BEAUTY YOUR TEETH by the use of **PATTON'S FRAGRANT MYRRH.** Send for sample bottle FREE.

CITY DRUG STORE,

11 Sep 6m. **YORK, PA.**

—GO TO—

J. H. NAU,

LITTLETON AND HANOVER,

for your

Monuments, Tombstones,

LINTELS,

DOOR SILLS, &c.

I am at all times prepared to furnish the above work in the most beautiful designs, at Bargains.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., and Adams and York counties, Pa. I guarantee my prices and work to suit all persons; call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free. Yards on Frederick street, Littleton, and on Carlisle street, Hanover.

BLANKS of all kinds printed on good paper cheap at this office.

New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR.

AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL.

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

Volume XVII.

New Oxford, Pa., Friday, Jan. 31, 1896.

Number 38

WHEN YOUR WATCH OR CLOCK IS not in good running order, take it to a Practical Watchmaker—who who has made the trade a special study.



It will save you Dollars, and give to you the comfort of an accurate time-piece.

E. D. HINKLE, Jeweler,
Livingston Building, Centre Square
N. B. A full line of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry always on hand.
Just received a new lot of those \$2.50 O. P. Watches, stem wind and set. 1 year guaranteed.

DRUG
—AND—
JEWELRY STORE
N. E. Cor. Diamond, New Oxford.

J. W. DICKS

—DEALER IN—
Pure Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,
Patent Medicines,
Toilet Articles, Choice Perfumery,
Fancy Goods, Fine Stationery
Notions, &c.,
Cigars and Tobacco.

Choice Wines and Liquors,
for medical use only.
Careful preparation of prescriptions
Also, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Etc.,
for Sale. Repairing done and
work guaranteed.
All goods in either department
warranted as represented.

WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN W. EDDY, 200 N. 3rd St., Pat. Attys., Washington, D. C., for their \$1,000 prize offer.

New Jewelry Store
—AND—
PATENT MEDICINE DEPOT!

L. J. WEIKERT,
Formerly with J. W. Dicks,
has opened a new Jewelry Store and
Patent medicine depot in

SUNDAY'S BUILDING,
CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.,
and will always keep a full line of
up-to-date Jewelry in stock, at the low-
est living prices. He will also keep a
full line the best Patent Medicines,
TOILET ARTICLES,
&c., &c., which will be always sold at
the very lowest living prices. By strict
attention to business and courteous
treatment of customers, he hopes to
merit a fair share of public patronage.
REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and
Jewelry will receive special attention.

1000 TO 1500 YARDS OF CARPET
FOR SALE
at the lowest living profits.

All Wool Stripes and Pearl Cotton
at 45 to 75 cts. per yard. All Cotton
Carpet at 20 to 35 cts. All heavy in
chain, from 800 Ends to 1,000 Ends.

—ALSO—
Carpets made to order, any width, with
an experience of over 60 years of prac-
tice.

—ALSO—
40 styles sold by Samples, Body Brus-
sels, Tapestry Brussels, Velvet and In-
grain, at the lowest reduced prices.
Come and examine my stock before
buying and be convinced.

Opp. St. James Lutheran church
Stratton street, Gettysburg.
JACOB C. SCHRIVER,
AGENT

CRIMES OF THE TURKS.

The Story Told in Reports of the Consular Delegates.

LONDON, Jan. 29.—Blue books have been issued containing all of the official dispatches relative to Armenia between July 24, 1894, and Oct. 16, 1895, and the reports of the consular delegates attached to the Sassoon commission.

The report gives the history of the Armenian agitation for several years, and records the obstacles thrown in the way of the commission by the Turkish delegates. It also acquits the Armenians of the charge brought against them of burning their own property to incite an outbreak among their people, adding that the facts elicited failed to prove that the Armenians were in revolt, but show that the agitator Murad instigated several Armenian outrages on Kurds. The latter then retaliated and the Armenians fled to their villages. The conflict between the Armenians and Kurds followed, and the government did nothing to arrive at a peaceful settlement or to protect women and children.

The delegates are compelled to believe, the report says, that all the Armenians who fell into the hands of the soldiers, the Kurds or the Zaptiehs, were either killed or wounded, and that, with the exception of the eleven villagers of Talori, not a single prisoner was taken.

The report shows that the number of killed has been grossly exaggerated, but admits that, owing to the absence of registration, it is impossible even approximately to fix the number of victims. There is appended, however, to the report a tabulated list of all the evidence tendered to the commission.

The six villages mentioned show a total of 265 victims, distributed as follows: Shenik, 114; Semal, 65; Chelleguzan (the scene of the story of the great pit which was filled to overflowing with massacred victims), 40; Agpi, 22; Spagank, 10; Talori, 14. These villages were all burned and the inhabitants were scattered.

The British delegate, Shipley, in a memorandum attached to the joint report, from the evidence gathered by Consul Hampson during his tour, estimates the total number of victims in the Sassoon district, including deaths from starvation, at about 900. One of the worst cases of cold blooded cruelty, Delegate Shipley says, was the murder of prisoners in the camp at Chelleguzan under a promise of a safe conduct. But the number of those so murdered was only forty or fifty, and not hundreds, as has been stated.

Delegate Shipley, while he admits that there was violation of women, asserts that the alleged wholesale butchery of women was not confirmed. He points out that while an agitation subversive of the Ottoman authority had existed amongst the Armenians in Turkey and abroad, and had exasperated the Turkish government, it must be admitted that the government had failed in its duty of affording protection to all classes of its subjects. He complains of the connection and suppression of evidence before the commission by Turkish officials as not calculated to advance the interests of the truth.

Mr. Shipley further declares that the Armenians were hunted like wild beasts, and if the slaughter was not greater it was solely owing to the vastness of the mountain ranges, which facilitated the escape of the Armenians. He was convinced that the Turks aimed at the complete extermination of the Armenians in the Chelleguzan and Talori districts.

Our Inadequate Coast Defenses.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—Major General Nelson A. Miles, before the committee on coast defenses yesterday, made a statement of the condition of the coast defenses on both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts and Gulf of Mexico. He stated that the guns now mounted at Savannah, Charleston and other ports are smooth bores of obsolete patterns and useless, and are mounted on rotten carriages. The only places where provision has been made for any considerable defense are New York, San Francisco and Boston, and defenses at these places are entirely inadequate and insufficient. He said that our cities are open to attack by any country having a large navy, and that it would take years to create the necessary armament. He estimated that the entire cost of coast defenses for adequate protection of the country would be about \$80,000,000 for fortifications and guns.

Albion Misery in New Foundland.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., Jan. 29.—The abject misery of the people cannot be expressed. Hundreds are starving and without fuel, while severe snow storms are raging. The authorities appear to be powerless to afford relief. The unemployed are quiet, but it is feared that they will not remain passive much longer. A petition for work is being numerously signed. It is reported that the governor is preparing a scheme which will provide employment within the next week.

Express Robbers Caught.

DENVER, Jan. 29.—Pinkerton detectives have arrested Express Agent Krout, of Colorado Springs, on the charge of being implicated in the theft of \$35,000 from the Wells-Fargo company about six months ago. His father, who recently came to Colorado Springs, was also arrested on a train at Watsonburg, Pa. He was leaving the state and about \$1,000 was found sewed up in his clothing.

FIFTY-SIX MINERS KILLED

By an Explosion of Gas in a Mine Near Cardiff, Wales.

CARDIFF, Wales, Jan. 28.—Yesterday the residents of the town and vicinity of Tylorstown, which is situated near here, were terrified by a terrific reverberation which shook the whole town and caused people to rush out of doors, wondering whether they were being overwhelmed by an earthquake. It was ascertained in a short time that the concussion was caused by an explosion in a neighboring colliery with disastrous consequences to life and property. The latest report places the number of dead at fifty-six.

The mining population of the locality rushed to the mouth of the pit, only to have their worst fears confirmed. The shaft was found to be entirely shattered, and it was evident that there was little hope that any of those in the pit could have survived the explosion. The despair of the women who looked about the mouth of the pit was terrible.

The pit was found to have caught fire, and the hindrance that this caused to the work of the rescue parties added to the excitement and tension of feeling. It was only through bravely the utmost peril that the living were able to prosecute their quest for the dead.

Those who have been engaged in the work of exploration and the few survivors who have been rescued tell terrible stories of the scenes they witnessed and the dead bodies they found or stumbled over, strewn in all directions as they fell overcome by fire damp or hurled by the force of the explosion.

A Burglar "Removes Temptation."

WELL FLEET, Neb., Jan. 29.—Mrs. Jane Houston, a bank president's wife, lost diamonds and other jewelry Monday night valued at \$50,000. Mort Green, whom the authorities were shadowing as a dangerous suspect, dropped into the Free Methodist revival meeting just in time to hear Mrs. Houston explaining, in giving her "experience," that she had just discarded her diamonds and other jewelry, since she thought it ungodly to wear them. She said she left all of her jewelry on her dresser. Green, it is said, left the church, broke into the Houston residence and found that she had told the truth. He took everything in sight, and left a note saying he was glad he could remove temptation from the good woman.

Justice Peckham's First Decision.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—Judge Peckham delivered his first opinion as a member of the United States supreme court yesterday. It was in the case involving the right of the government to condemn the real estate of the Gettysburg Electric Railway company as a part of the National Park located upon the Gettysburg battlefield. The court below had decided that the act of congress authorizing the establishment of the park, in so far as it applied to the condemnation of private property, was unconstitutional. Judge Peckham's decision reverses this ruling and sustains the condemnation proceeding.

All Free but Hammond.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—Secretary Olney has received a long cable dispatch from Mr. Manion, the United States consular agent at Johannesburg, who gives the details of the situation with reference to John Hays Hammond, the California mining engineer, and the other Americans arrested for the alleged complicity in the Uitlander conspiracy. Mr. Manion says that all American prisoners are out on parole except Hammond, whose case differs from that of the Americans in that he signed a conditional invitation to Jamieson to come to Johannesburg in the event of extreme peril.

The Conflict in Cuba.

HAVANA, Jan. 29.—General Maceo's position continues to be regarded here as critical, and it is considered certain that Gomez's attempt to march west is for the purpose of succoring him. Spanish columns pursue Gomez closely and harass his forces, compelling them to fight daily, and it is claimed here that they are becoming demoralized. Grave reports are circulated of Gomez's sickness, and this, combined with the stores which men attempt to carry, is said to make their advance slower than it would otherwise be.

Says Ten Men Were Drowned.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Jan. 29.—Thirteen members of the crew of the wrecked steamer J. W. Hawkins passed through here last night, bound for New York. The party included nine Cubans and four Americans. The Americans are H. M. Clarity, Thomas Kelly, Frank Thompson and Henry Nelson. Clarity said that the steamer, he understood, had \$100,000 worth of arms and ammunition on board. The steamer's destination was a Florida port, where more arms were to be obtained, and later she was to sail for Cuba. Clarity further states that the steamer was overloaded. He knew that ten men were drowned while the Croshy was rescuing one boat load. He also says General Garcia and sixteen of his staff were on board the Hawkins.

How Italians Thrive.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29.—It came out in a suit for damages against a speedway contractor that Constantino Marro got \$1.50 a day, lived on twenty-five cents a day, and saved \$300 a year, which he sent to his mother and sisters in Italy. Marro was found by a blast in an excavation.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Thursday, Jan. 23.

At Altoona, Pa., N. C. Buck, aged 18, was accidentally shot in the hand by Charles Hawksworth, a companion, and died a few hours afterwards.

Ex-Senators Geyer, Gear and Ohl, formerly members of Ohio's legislature, were indicted by the grand jury at Columbus for bribery while in office.

Clarke A. Trimble, engineer, and George Waters, fireman, were killed and several others injured by an exploding locomotive boiler on the Little Miami road near South Charleston, O.

Prince Henry of Battenberg, husband of Princess Beatrice of England, and favorite son-in-law of Queen Victoria, died of African fever on board a British warship near Sierra Leone, Africa.

Friday, Jan. 24.

Senor Camacho, ex-minister of finance in the Spanish cabinet, died at Madrid yesterday.

George Ryerson, late governor of Lower California, died in San Diego, Cal., aged 72. He was a native of New Jersey.

Ex-President Harrison, who was called to Washington to argue a law case, visited President Cleveland at the White House today.

Cardinal Satolli announces that the ban placed by the pope on the Knights of Pythias, Odd Fellows and Sons of Temperance is absolute.

Minnie Swanger, 13 years old, is under arrest at Altoona, Pa., charged with poisoning the family of William McGregor, for whom she worked. Mr. McGregor died and the others are critically ill.

Saturday, Jan. 25.

China has agreed to open the West river to foreign trade, thus giving access to the richest portion of that country.

In Kentucky's senatorial deadlock Dr. W. G. Hunter, Republican, again came within one vote of election yesterday.

Mrs. Lease, the Kansas woman suffragist who is on a lecturing tour, is seriously ill with pneumonia at Winona, Minn.

Congressman John K. Cowen has been elected president of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, at a salary of \$40,000 per year.

Abram Primmer died yesterday at his farm on the Rappahannock river, in Virginia, aged 83 years. He was a member of the New York legislature with Samuel J. Tilden.

Sunday, Jan. 27.

John Tyler, the eldest son of President Tyler, and a very eccentric Virginian, died in Washington, aged 76.

The Berlin correspondent of the London Standard says that the czar's coronation has been fixed for May 12.

Pugilistic Champion James J. Corbett tried to bully a 120 pound fireman in Philadelphia, and had his lip cut and was knocked down.

At New Castle, Ky., Maggie Wafford, aged 12, daughter of P. F. Wafford, was smothered to death through a folding bed closing up with the girl in it.

Anna Moylan, 29 years old, of Boston, Mass., a guest at the St. Denis hotel, New York, jumped from the fifth story fire escape and was instantly killed.

Tuesday, Jan. 28.

The schooner John W. Bray, of Gloucester, Mass., with fourteen men, was probably lost in the fierce gales of Dec. 11 and 12.

Mrs. Edmund Tucker was found in her home at Yonkers, N. Y. She had been choked to death by a burglar and the house robbed.

Dr. P. T. Rhodes is under arrest at Newville, Ky., charged with poisoning Jared Robinson, a patient, whose widow he married.

A colored man named Sherman, now in jail at Uniontown, is wanted at Parkersburg, W. Va., for assault on the little Wetherill girl.

The national house passed the senate resolution calling on the European powers to enforce reforms in Turkey, and pledging support to the president in protecting American citizens there.

Wednesday, Jan. 29.

The Iowa legislature is flooded with petitions asking that the age of consent be raised.

The numerous electric railroads in northern Ohio are causing reduced fares on the steam roads.

General Alfred Baker Smith, well known as a soldier and lawyer, dropped dead while leading a prayer meeting in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., last night.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt, liberal leader in the British parliament, has issued a summons to his followers to meet at the opening of parliament.

Colonel A. T. Harris, for years a leading character in Republican politics in Georgia, died yesterday at Atlanta. When Georgia was under military rule he reorganized the legislature.

NEW YORK, Jan. 28.—Detained on Ellis Island are two Armenians who, under the immigration laws, will have to be deported unless they can secure the necessary bonds which will entitle them to land. They say that deportation will simply mean starvation and death. They are Peter De la Chadian, 22 years old, and R. M. Gharchertorian, aged 30. The latter's wife and three children were killed before his eyes, and the woman was outraged in his presence. The men escaped, and must now be sent back unless somebody will furnish \$500 bonds for each, to prevent them from joining public charges.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Jan. 27.—Harry Weiss, 20 years of age, was killed by a train on the Lehigh Valley railroad, near Rockdale. The young man was a resident of Catasauque.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 25.—Governor Hastings and party arrived in Harrisburg from their trip to the south and southwest. All are in excellent health. The governor seems robust, and undoubtedly has recovered his vigor.

ASHLAND, Pa., Jan. 27.—Little Florence Stratton fell from a high chair across a red hot cook stove during the temporary absence of her mother. She was horribly burned about the face, hands and body. The little one is alive, but will hardly recover.

LEBANON, Pa., Jan. 25.—Milton H. Rolter has brought suit against Jacob N. Mease, in the court of common pleas of this county, to recover \$10,000 for damages which he alleges he sustained by injury to his health in eating the meat of a hog which he bought of the defendant.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Jan. 28.—Colonel M. J. Keck, former commander of the Ninth regiment, N. G. P., is at the head of a movement here to raise recruits for the Cuban army. The colonel says he would like to have as many of his former boys with him as he can secure.

SCRANTON, Pa., Jan. 28.—Crisonzo Morolo, convicted of the murder of Emanuel Loro, in Old Forge township, was yesterday sentenced to be hanged by Judge Edwards. Morolo claimed to be another person and an entire stranger in this section, but the evidence against him was overwhelming.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., Jan. 27.—Anthony Kirmusk was naturalized fourteen years ago in Shamokin and left for Russia two months ago, to bring his mother here. When in Russia he was ordered into the army, and refusing to go, has been in prison ever since. The United States government will be appealed to.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Jan. 25.—By an explosion of gas at the Kaske William colliery James Allen, James McGill and Charles Lembar, miners, were seriously and perhaps fatally burned. The three men entered an old trial hole with naked lamps, igniting a small body of gas. Lembar was hurled down a shaft some distance away. The other two men lay down, thus avoiding much force of the explosion.

LANCASTER, Pa., Jan. 29.—The charred body of William Miller, the aged night watchman at the Champion Blower and Forge works, destroyed by fire on Saturday night, was found last evening among the debris of the building by workmen who had been searching the ruins for two days. It had been burned to a crisp, and lay a hundred feet from the point where the fire is supposed to have started.

LANCASTER, Pa., Jan. 28.—The clothes of Bertha Mowery, a domestic at the home of Squire Hildebrand, at Strasburg, caught on fire while she was working at the stove. The girl ran from the house to that of a neighbor, by which time she was a mass of fire from feet to head. Her clothes were torn from her, but her injuries were of such a nature that she died today. Her whole body was burned, her ears are charred to a crisp and all of her hair burned off.

ELITE, Pa., Jan. 28.—Mrs. Kate M. Nellis and Edgar Gardner, who were arrested Sunday night at Girard, Pa., on the charge of poisoning the woman's husband, Peter Nellis, had a hearing yesterday, when both pleaded not guilty. Mrs. Nellis is said to have been under the influence of Gardner, who is an alleged spiritualistic medium. The Nellis kept the leading hotel in Girard, a town of about 1,000 inhabitants. Mrs. Nellis is about 60 years of age, and her husband was slightly older.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 23.—Lawrence Mohr, a laborer, tried to throw a stick of dynamite at a fire at Bixler's Station, near Newport, yesterday. There were seven kegs of giant rock powder near by, which were being used in the work of straightening the roadbed of the main line of the Pennsylvania railroad. The dynamite exploded, the powder ignited and Mohr was instantly killed. Six other workmen were badly injured, and several of these may die. Mohr, who was 20 years old and unmarried, lived at Longfellow.

WEST GROVE, Pa., Jan. 27.—As the result of a stabbing here on Saturday Chester county is likely to have another murder on its hands. Henry Coleman, colored, was stabbed in the side near the heart, and the doctors say he cannot live. Mrs. Georgianna Lamb, colored, is charged with the crime. The weapon used was a butcher knife. Coleman was in Mr. Lamb's house when a quarrel arose. They are considerable discrepancy between the statement made by Coleman and the testimony of eye witnesses to the affair.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa., Jan. 29.—In the Frank Wilson homicide trial yesterday, the prisoner, after undergoing an examination lasting eighteen hours, was trapped in two falsehoods by the cross examining attorney, T. H. Grevy, and admitted the perjury. It developed in the testimony that the reason he changed his name from Frank Koons to Frank Wilson was that he had committed two burglaries at Massillon, O., and had been convicted and imprisoned under the habitual criminal act, one of the provisions of which is that when a discharged convict commits another crime he must spend the balance of his life in prison.